

COMMENT OF  
THE DAY

The China War  
Problem

ONLY the most bellicose partisans wish for anything else but a Formosa Straits ceasefire, leading to a negotiated agreement respecting the future of Formosa. The reasons are plain enough. Only by direct American intervention can the China coast islands be prevented eventually from falling to the Chinese Communists; only by active participation by American forces could a Nationalist invasion of the mainland be attempted with any hope of success; and only by being prepared to challenge the military power of the United States could Communist China seriously entertain the idea of invading Formosa.

These are perfectly obvious facts, and if any of the three moves were made it would be but a prelude to World War III. It is this which must be kept in mind when appraising what should be the best action to be taken in resolving the problem of the China civil war and its effect on Formosa.

The British viewpoint, scoffed at in many quarters, nonetheless possesses its merits. To label it "appeasement" is just as ridiculous as describing the Eisenhower Administration's attitude as "warlike." Both countries are working for the same end — a negotiated settlement either through the offices of the United Nations Security Council or through diplomatic channels.

And America has given at least tacit approval to private diplomatic efforts to find ways of bringing the China shooting war to an end. This in itself should help to strengthen the efforts now reported to be under way in Moscow to find a practical formula on which negotiations could be started. If, as latest reports indicate, Russia appreciates the danger of allowing events to drift in the Formosa Strait, there is reason to hope that something useful will transpire from the diplomatic talks now going on. The world has too much to lose and nothing to gain by permitting that area to become the cockpit for a war of international dimensions.

EGYPT-ISRAEL CRISIS

US High Command  
Shake-Up  
Forecast

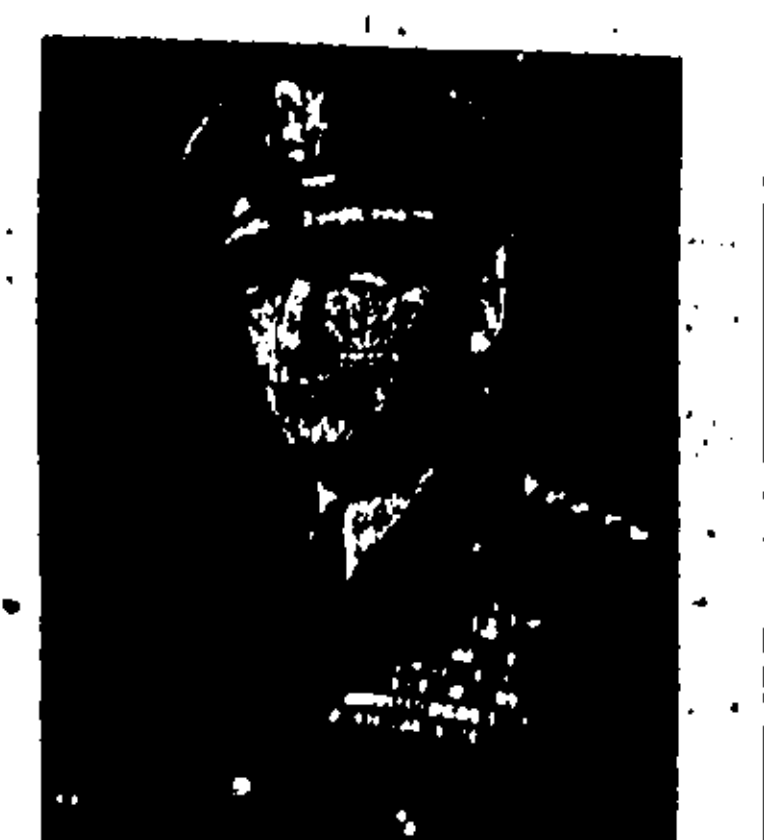
Washington, Mar. 4. President Eisenhower is considering a complete shake-up in the United States Military High Command, the authoritative Army - Navy - Air Force journal reported today.

The President is considering naming General J. Lawton Collins to be Supreme Allied Commander in Europe. Gen. Collins, former Army Chief of Staff, would replace General Alfred M. Gruenther in the North Atlantic Treaty post.

Gen. Gruenther would be brought home to succeed General Matthew B. Ridgway as Army Chief of Staff, according to the unofficial military publication. Gen. Collins is now serving as Mr. Eisenhower's military trouble shooter in Indo-China.

The journal also forecast that Gen. Nathan F. Twining, Air Force Chief of Staff, may be named the next Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

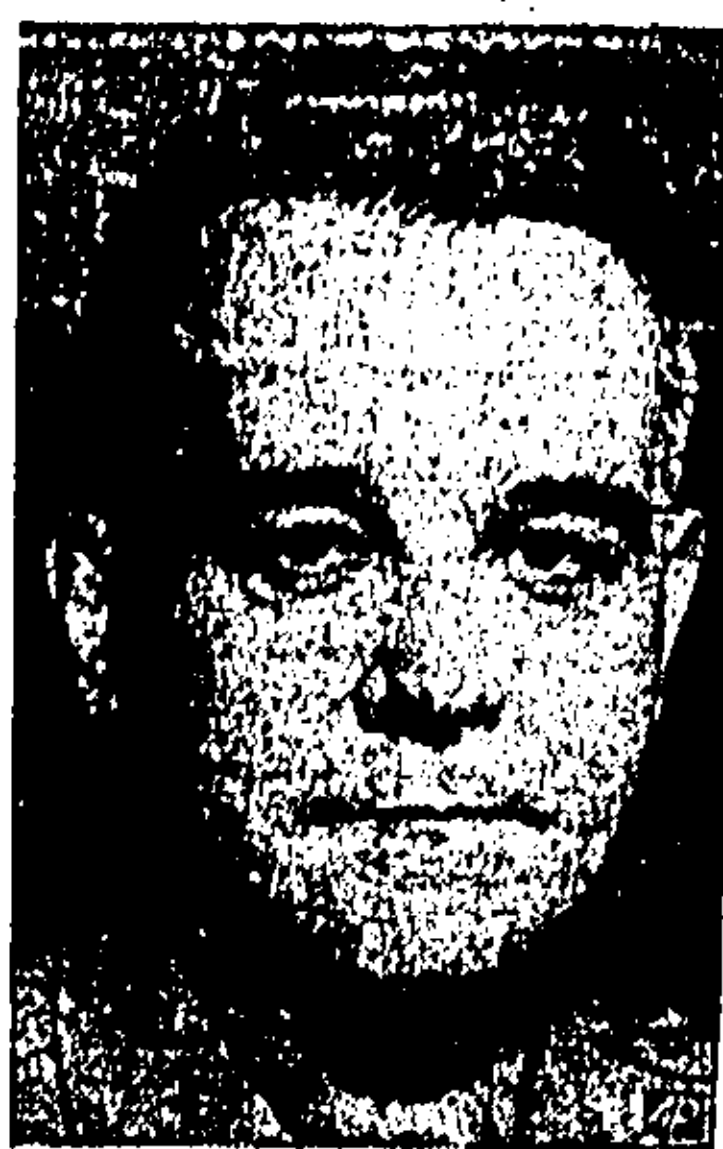
In that event he would succeed Admiral Arthur W. Radford whose first term expires in mid-August.



GENERAL TWINING

Gen. Ridgway's appointment also runs out in mid-August and the journal said, "It is widely believed in the Army that Gen. Ridgway is not likely to be retained."

"Professional opinion in the Army is that Gen. Ridgway's age (60) and service, his publicly stated disagreement with Administration plans for cuts in Army manpower and the surprising failure of the Army Secretary, Mr. Robert T. Stevens, to back up his principal military adviser in expressing concern over the cuts to Congress, spell retirement for the Chief of Staff."—United Press.



GEN LAWTON COLLINS

COMMUNIST  
AGITATORS  
ARRESTED

Gaza, Mar. 4. The Egyptian police have arrested several Communist agitators on charges of attempting to provoke sedition in the Arab refugee camps in the Gaza area, it was officially announced here tonight.

The police also warned the 30 or so European residents in Gaza not to leave their homes until further orders. They doubled the guards posted on buildings occupied by United Nations personnel and members of the Mixed Armistice Commission.

There was particular tension tonight in the camps inhabited by 200,000 Arab refugees, who are waiting for a reply to the demands which they presented on Tuesday to the Governor-General of the Gaza region, Gen. Abdullah Rifkat.

The Governor-General disclosed today that these demands included permission for the refugees to undergo training in the use of arms, and authority to use them in the event of an Israeli attack.

The refugees also demanded that the frontier posts between Egypt and Israel will be doubled. He will reply to these demands tomorrow. — France-Press.

Big Increase In  
Bank Robberies

Washington, Mar. 4. The Federal Bureau of Investigation's Director, Mr. Edgar Hoover, warned today that the rate of bank robberies in the United States has reached a "feverish" pace in the past four years.

Mr. Hoover said that there were 226 violations of the Bank Robbery Statute in 1950 in the form of robberies, burglaries and larcenies. This figure rose, he said, in 1954, to a startling total of 617. — United Press.

UN Security  
Council Begins  
Investigation

BRITAIN DISTURBED  
BY INCIDENT

New York, Mar. 4.

Britain today told the United Nations she was "deeply disturbed" about recent border fighting between Israel and Egyptian forces in the Gaza strip.

Sir Pierson Dixon, permanent British delegate at the United Nations said at a special meeting of the Security Council that prima facie evidence pointed to the fact that a premeditated attack by Israeli forces on Egyptian territory had taken place. This attack had resulted in very serious loss of life.

Without any discussion the Council quickly adopted an agenda comprising Egyptian and Israeli charges and counter-charges of responsibility for the fighting in the Gaza strip, the Egyptian territory on Israel's southern border.

Egypt charged Israel with "violent and premeditated aggression" in an armed attack on an Egyptian military post last Monday, which they said resulted in the deaths of 39 Egyptians and the wounding of 32 others.

Israel in a counter-complaint alleged "continuous violations by Egypt of the general armistice agreement and of resolutions of the Security Council to the danger of international peace and security."

The Council quickly approved the two-item agenda, without any discussion.

Mr. Omar Loutfi of Egypt and Mr. Abba Eban of Israel were then invited to take their seats at the Council table for the first time in the debate without the right of vote.

INDEFENSIBLE

Taking part in the opening of the debate on the fighting, Mr. James J. Wadsworth, the United States delegate, said that until the report of the Mixed Armistice Commission on the spot was received it would be premature to form judgments or to begin full debate.

"Nevertheless," he added, "we feel we must state that if the preliminary reports which we have received are shown to be true the incident which has occurred in the Gaza district is indefensible from any standpoint."

Mr. Wadsworth hoped the Council would call Major-General E.L.M. Burns, the Canadian Chief-of-Staff of the United Nations Truce Supervision Organisation in Palestine to New York for the next meeting of the Council on the issue.

"When he has made his report and we have heard the parties we should promptly consider what further action is necessary," said Mr. Wadsworth.

CRUEL SACRIFICE

Mr. Henri Hoppenot of France said it was impossible to be indifferent to the fact that there had been about 60 military and civilian Egyptian casualties during the onslaught by Israeli forces.

This "unnecessary cruel sacrifice has moved us all," Mr. Hoppenot said.

"We extend our sympathy to the families and their country and we can congratulate the Egyptian government and the Egyptian nation for the cool head they have kept in the face of these incidents and their determination to pursue the incident by pacific means as provided by this organization."

Sir Pierson Dixon of Britain declared, "Without wishing to anticipate the findings of the Mixed Armistice Commission or the report from the Chief-of-Staff of the Truce Supervision Organisation, I feel bound to say that the prima facie evidence points to the fact that a premeditated attack by Israeli forces on Egyptian territory took place and that it resulted in the very serious loss of life concerned."

"The Egyptian government has acted with commendable restraint and I am sure they will continue to do so."

Before the Council adjourned the President, Mr. Selim Sarper said:

"I strongly urge both of the parties concerned to do their utmost to maintain calmness and tranquillity by abstaining from any use of force or otherwise aggravating the situation over which members of the Security Council have already expressed their deep concern."

The Council did not take any vote before adjourning to a date still to be fixed. — Reuter.

Dangerous Guinea  
Pigs Stolen

Paris, Mar. 4. The authorities broadcast a warning today that two guinea pigs stolen from a research laboratory had been inoculated with "dangerous diseases."

The Police warned that the guinea pigs would become more dangerous each day although the nature of the diseases were not disclosed. They also feared that the rodents might be sold as food since they are commonly eaten in some areas of France. — United Press.

China Mail  
Feature  
Highlights

Here are the highlights of today's feature section:  
P. 5: World's Strangest Story: The Lost Dutchman Mine by Kendall McDonald.  
P. 6: The Great Gamblers: A second article by Julian Symons, William Flash writes on the terrorist activities on the Malaya-Siam frontier.  
P. 7: The second chapter of the exploits of the Clock and Dagger Squadron by Leslie Montgomery.  
P. 9: Week-end Woman-sense.  
P. 13: Randolph Churchill on "Should the Big Three Meet Now?"  
P. 16 & 17: Latest local and overseas sports reviews.

Hongkong  
Soldier's  
Bravery

Wins Recognition

London, Mar. 4. A sergeant of the Royal Army Service Corps who put out a fire among blazing boxes of white phosphorous ammunition at a Hongkong ammunition depot in May last year has been awarded the British Empire Medal, the London Gazette announced tonight.

He is Sergeant Peter Anderson, a trained ammunition examiner.

The citation said that, "without any regard to the risks from explosion and phosphorous burns, Sergeant Anderson immediately set about removing and extinguishing the burning boxes. His prompt cool action, taken at considerable risk to himself, resulted in the saving of all the ammunition and averted what would otherwise have been a most serious explosion and fire."

"Had such an incident occurred, much damage would have been caused with possible loss of life in the military camp and a neighbouring Chinese village."

COMMEMORATION

Two other soldiers have been awarded the Queen's Commendation for brave conduct while serving in Hongkong, the London Gazette announced.

They are Corporal James Steele and Corporal (acting) Lo Chow, both of the Royal Army Service Corps who took out small craft to rescue Chinese in difficulties near the Yau-mat typhoon shelter when the typhoon "Ida" was in the vicinity in August last year.

Their citations said that they displayed outstanding courage and leadership and were "a credit to (their) corps and to the Army in Hongkong as a whole."

Corporal Steele is resident in Kowloon. — Reuter.

New York, Mar. 4.

Two firms, one from Philadelphia, were fined a total of \$16,500 today in the Federal Court after pleading guilty to trading with the enemy by importing Red China hog bristles into the United States. — United Press.

TODAY'S RACING  
SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1

Courtier  
Brivato  
Souvenir  
Outsider: Comet.

RACE 2

Full Ahead  
Golden Branch  
Outsider: Santa Maria.

RACE 3

Knock-again  
Marietta  
Clonfeckla  
Outsider: Gabriel Junks.

RACE 4

Fighting Spirit  
Highlight  
Phoenix  
Outsider: Hiram C.

RACE 5

Empire Rose  
Silver Wing  
Lightning Feet  
Outsider: All Gay.

RACE 6

Bright Knight  
Gladious  
Kerrera  
Outsider: Wild Honey.

RACE 7

How Do I Know  
Dreadnought  
Honey Dew  
Outsider: Straight Flush.

RACE 8

Hallmark  
Jip On  
Straight Forward  
Outsider: Potentially.

RACE 9

Another Victory  
Ringway  
Easy Slam  
Outsider: Fox Hunter.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Atomic Caesar  
Brivato  
Souvenir  
Outsider: Oceanic Sky.

RACE 2

Mascot  
Ivan-Ho  
Full Ahead  
Outsider: Thanksgiving Day.

RACE 3

Knock-again  
Gabriel Junks  
Marietta  
Outsider: Fenchurch.

RACE 4

Hiram C  
Phoenix  
Pot O'Gold  
Outsider: Fighting Spirit.

RACE 5

Lightning Feet  
Silver Wing  
Empire Rose  
Outsider: All Gay.

RACE 6

Dashing Beauty II  
Gladious  
South Pacific  
Outsider: Queenpots.

RACE 7

How Do I Know  
Straight Flush  
Dreadnought  
Outsider: New Love.

RACE 8

Jip On  
Hallmark  
Outsider: Straight Forward.

RACE 9

Free Kick  
Easy Slam  
Prince Dahlia  
Outsider: Fel Chl.

Soviets Clear American  
Woman's Name

Paris, Mar. 4.

Accusations, which were made against an American journalist, Mrs. A. L. Strong, who was arrested in Feb. 1949 for alleged spying, and sabotaging activities in the Soviet Union were without foundation and she has been exonerated, the Tass News Agency reported today from Moscow.

The Tass statement said that Mrs. Strong, who was in the USSR in 1949, "was arrested by organs of the state security (service) of the USSR on suspicion of espionage and sabotage against the Soviet Union and deported."

"As a result of an investigation," Tass added, "conducted by the procurator's office of the USSR, it has been established that the former leadership of the Ministry of State Security, under Lavrenti Beria and V. S. Abakumov, presented the above charges against Mrs. Strong without any grounds."

In view of this, she is now exonerated, the statement added. — France-Press.

Bulgarian Sets  
Precedent

Moscow, Mar. 4.

Russia's new Premier, Marshal Nikolai Bulganin, has expressed his willingness to receive foreign envoys who wish to call on him formally, diplomatic circles here said tonight. This is an unusual procedure in the Soviet Union. Marshal Stalin rarely received foreign diplomats and Mr. Georgi Malenkov granted interviews only to the British and Indonesian ambassadors during his entire two-year period of office. — Reuter.

SANTAL SOAP

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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## Common Cold Takes Toll Of Murderous Savages

### Woman's Findings On 'Green Hell' Expedition

Vienna. One of the world's fiercest tribes of savages is being conquered by the white man's common cold and measles, according to an American woman explorer just back from the "Green Hell" jungles of South America.

Mrs. Elta Becker-Donner, assistant director of Vienna's Ethnographic Museum, believes she is the only white person ever to explore the depths of the Guapore jungles in south-western Brazil and live to tell about it.

Accompanied by eight Brazilian Indian guides, she made three expeditions over a seven-month period into the uncharted wilds inhabited by the Pucos Novas, tiny but murderous savages who specialise in poisoned arrows and human mutilation.

"Once they were a flourishing tribe with a fairly advanced culture," said Mrs. Becker-Donner. "Now there are only about 1,000 left. They have been dying like flies from colds, influenza, measles and other white men's ills to which they have no resistance."

The Pucos Novas apparently caught the germs from workers

on rubber plantations. Though they are "as shy as snakes", the savages make night-time forays into the plantations to steal knives and axes, Mrs. Becker-Donner said.

The Pucos Novas kill human intruders with poisoned arrows and mutilate the bodies by cutting off the head and one foot. Plantation workers have found many remains like these in recent years—including bleached bones identified as those of a Protestant parson who attempted an expedition like Mrs. Becker-Donner's.

She is a trim, forthright widow with two daughters. She carried no weapons on her trip into the jungles, one of which lasted six weeks. But her male guides were heavily armed with guns which saved their lives.

"We were about to leave camp one morning when we were attacked," she said. "I had just finished burning a swarm of ants out of my boots when I saw a whole cloud of arrows pour out of the trees. Luckily no one was hit and the savages fled when one of the guides started blazing away with a rifle."

#### Inspected Arrows

"A pity," added Mrs. Becker-Donner. "It might have been an opportunity to make friends with them."

Later she did manage to approach a band of about 12 Pucos Novas—"small men, almost like pygmies, but with well-chiselled features"—and was allowed to inspect a sheaf of their deadly arrows.

"The arrows are so simply constructed that they can be used for a lifetime," she said. "There is no detachable tip. The wooden points are gulley-shaped and dipped in poison. Each man identifies his arrows by marking them with his own sign in blood or dye."

#### Lived On Birds

Mrs. Becker-Donner and her party lived chiefly on tropical birds because "we were in too much of a hurry to carry heavy provisions."

They encountered a few wild animals but "the insects were everywhere—ants, mosquitoes, gnats, spiders, centipedes. They are far more troublesome than the larger beasts. They swarm over your eyes, ears, mouth and nose until you think you will go insane."

Mrs. Becker-Donner shot several reels of colour film which she plans to edit into a documentary. She also plans to write a book.—United Press.

#### Makes Men Older

"It's making men older and less masculine," added brother-in-law, who is a vigorous 71 with nine children and tonsils intact.

Dr. Guido said tonsillitis is responsible for the "frugality" of the Anglo-Saxons. He said his brother could quote figures to show that 60 per cent of Britain's population are without tonsils, while half the Americans have been deprived of their tonsils.

Italy, the doctors said, has the greatest number of tonsils per capita.—United Press.

#### New York

Real estate news in the suburb of Rye, N.Y., was reported under this heading: "Bakery plans two buildings in Rye."—United Press.

## Live To Be 150—The Moscow Way

London. Do you want to live to be 100 or 150, or even 180 years old?

Then listen to this amazing discovery, brought to you by a group of outstanding Soviet scientists.

"For a long time, the question of increasing the span of life of human beings has been studied by a group of Moscow, Leningrad and Kharkov scientists. Professor Mironov, in charge of the research, says the available evidence, both historical and clinical, shows that the normal expectation of life lies between 150 and 180 years."

You don't believe it?

Well, Moscow Radio, in a broadcast monitored here last week, said there were already 1,500 Russians who were more than 150 years old and 35,000 over 100.

"In this respect, it is important to preserve the vitality and activity of the central brain, which is responsible for the major life processes," the broadcast said.—United Press.

## British Transport Plan New Extension To London Underground

London.

Details of a plan for a new 11-mile addition to London's underground tube system have been disclosed.

London Transport, which runs the far-flung network of underground train routes, said that the new line, route "C" would run from Victoria north-eastward to Walthamstow to relieve congestion in London's West End.

If built—and that depends on Parliament—it will be London's first new underground route since 1907. It is to be built almost entirely underground at depths of from 45 to 60 feet, except for a short open stretch at the northern end of the line.

In addition to relieving congestion on existing lines, this new route would provide a direct link from Victoria to other rail terminals at King's Cross and St. Pancras, and thus aid passengers travelling through London.—United Press.

## Winner Of The Olney Pancake Race



Setting a hot pace despite the ice and snow, Mrs. Doris Millward dashes past bystanders to win the 510-year old Shrove Tuesday pancake race at Olney, Buckinghamshire. Mrs. Millward, an Olney housewife, finished the 415 yards course from a local hotel to the parish church in 1 m. 18.5 seconds. Each competitor carried a pancake in a frying pan and during the race had to toss the pancake several times.—Reuterphoto.

From the playing fields of Eton and Mayfair in search of adventure

## Young Englishman Disillusioned After Ten Months In The French Foreign Legion

London. Wealthy, Eton-educated Richard de Wend-Fenton, who abandoned the social whirl of London's Mayfair last May for "a life of adventure" in the French Foreign Legion, came home a deserter this week and, by his own definition, "a sadder and wiser man."

Over a martini, which he said "would cost two weeks' Legion pay," the reconverted London playboy confessed he was "lured" into the Legion by romantic tales of adventure, beautiful dancing girls and strange outposts in exotic Africa.

What he found, he said, was "colossal boredom" until the daughter of a British Earl, the cousin of a Field Marshal and the son of former British Fascist leader Sir Oswald Mosley responded to a smuggled letter and hatched a plot to "liberate" him.

Mr. Wend-Fenton said beautiful Arabian dancing girls apparently exist only on the films. He said he found only rigid discipline and gruelling marches under the blistering sun instead of the carefree, swashbuckling life he had been led to believe the Legion offered.

**Tattered Letter** And whatever adventure there was went to his rescuers who carried out an escape plot that would have done credit to Humphrey Bogart and a crew of top-notch Hollywood script writers.

A tattered letter appealing for help was smuggled to his London socialite friends and touched off the escape plot. Lady Marye Roux, 24-year-old daughter of the Earl of

Stradbroke, Michael Alexander, 34-year-old relative of Field Marshal Earl Alexander, and Nicholas Mosley, son of Oswald, borrowed money from wealthy friends to "help spring Dickie."

Alexander and Lady Marye flew to North Africa. Frequent transfers from post to post had obscured de Wend-Fenton's whereabouts by then.

They checked his trail for a month from desert outpost to desert outpost, across hundreds of miles of sand.

**In Drinking Dens** They haunted the drinking dens and dives surrounding Legion posts, trying to get information from the nameless soldiers of fortune who never speak of their past—according to tradition anyway.

Finally Alexander discovered a Legionnaire who would tell him where "Dickie" was.

He smuggled a message to de Wend-Fenton, which got the young Briton thrown into a guardhouse with a shaved head on suspicion of attempting to desert.

When de Wend-Fenton was finally released, Alexander drove near the Legion post at night, leaving the engine of his car running. On a pre-arranged signal, the Legionnaire dashed for the door. The car sped across the desert, past another

Legion post and into an unidentified harbour. A hired boat whisked them out to sea.

Today the French Embassy hinted France would look the other way and forgive his desertion. The British Foreign Office indicated it would stall if the French changed their minds and demanded extradition.

His widowed mother, Mrs. Margaret de Wend-Fenton, deplored the whole thing. "I wish he had not done this," she said. "After all, he could have been bought out."—United Press.

## Chicago Gets A Mayfair Barber

Chicago. Nothing is too good for the customer in Leslie Higgins' very British barber-shop.

Where else could you down tea and crumpets while waiting to be trimmed?

Or for that matter, what other barber-shop serves "gin and it," English vegetable for gin and Italian vermouth?

Mr. Higgins' swank emporium does all this and more. The shop, situated near Chicago's Gold Coast, caters to the elite, would be or otherwise.

Mr. Higgins himself is English. He worked for many years for G. F. Trumpeter, Ltd., Mayfair, London, personal barber to the Royal Family.

Only in England they call them hairdressers, he said.

"There is a difference," he said. "In England, barbering is an art, not an occupation."

Mr. Higgins considers it sacrilege to use clippers, hand-clipper or electric. He piles his trade with scissors, razor and comb.

#### Foot Massages

"None of the better shops in England would permit clippers on the premises," he said.

English barbers "also are licensed chiropodists," it seems. Mr. Higgins is, and he hopes his license will permit him to give foot massages and "pedicures."

Mr. Higgins mixes his own lotions, potions, hair goo and the like, each with a numbered label. And when he gives you a facial he uses a sun lamp.

He has a lot of stories about Royalty, says the "pedicure" tips. His London customers included the Duke of Windsor, the late Duke of Kent, King Carol of Rumania and Captain Peter Townsend, recently linked romantically with Princess Margaret.

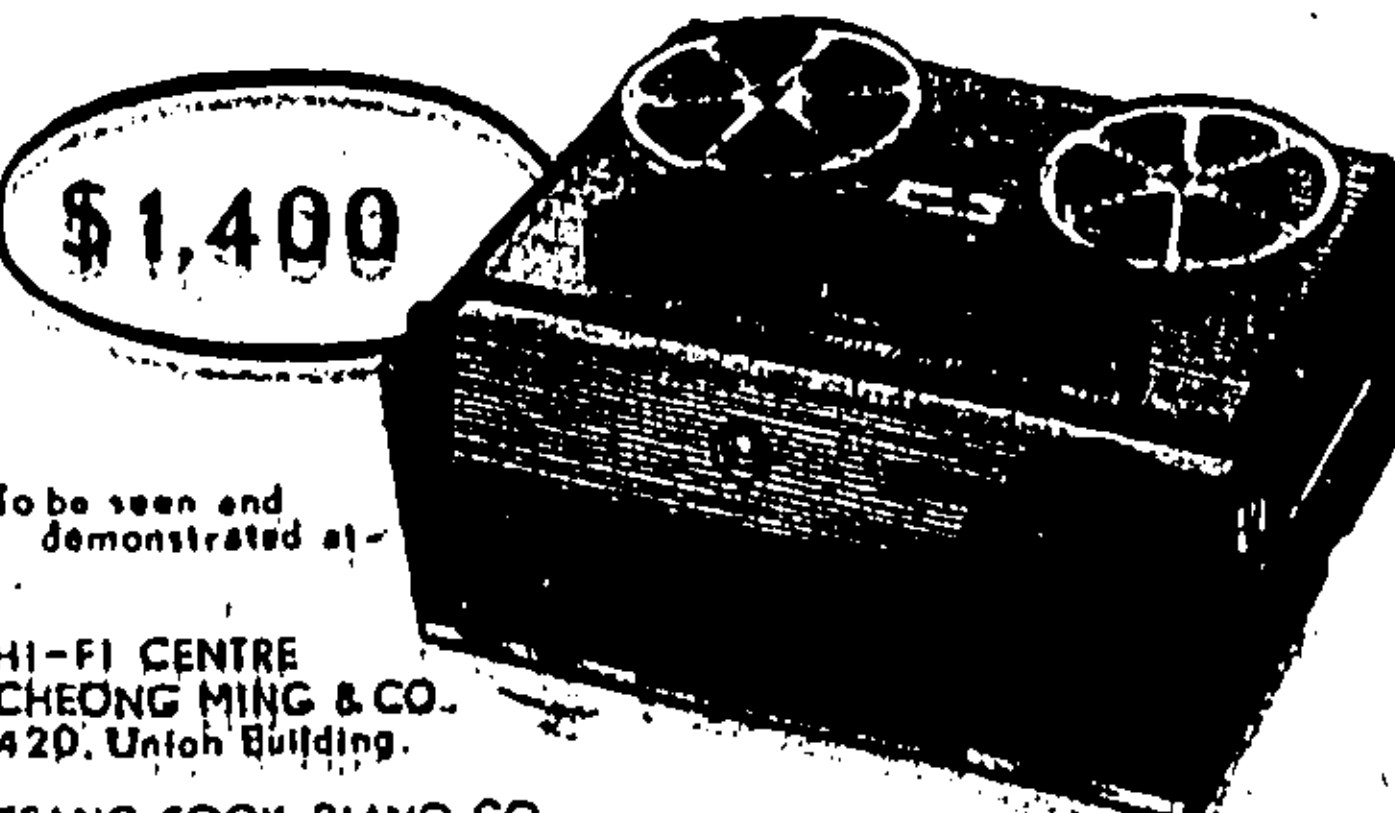
The Shah of Iran was too short to sit in the ornate barber chair and had to have his hair cut while sitting on a stool.—United Press.

# Simon

## PORTABLE TAPE RECORDER

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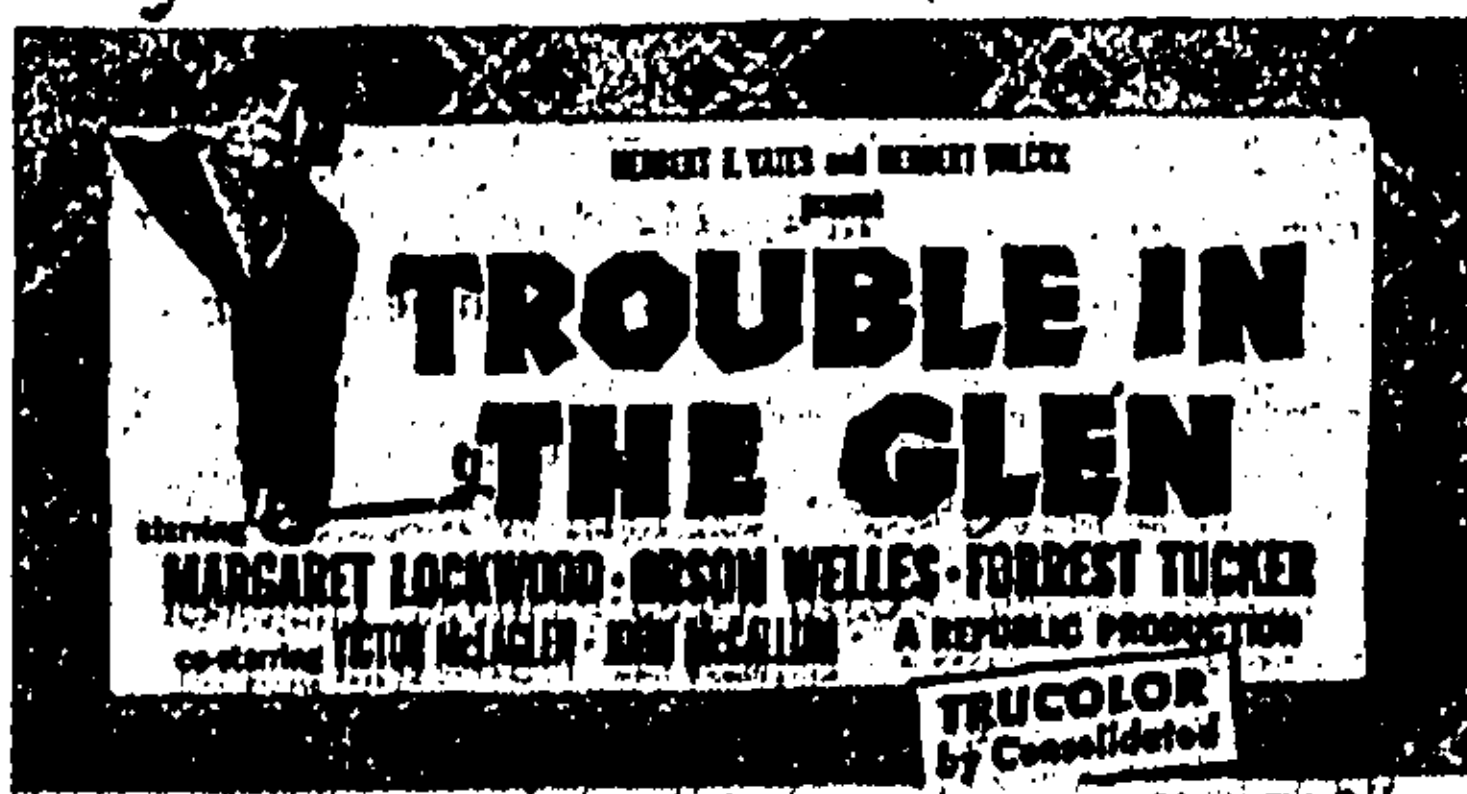
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Sunday at 12 noon: Admission 70 Ch., \$1.00 & \$1.50

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Charles Laughton  
**"SALOME"**

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SPECIAL ATTRACTION

ROTARY BALLET

PRICES: \$10, \$7 and \$5

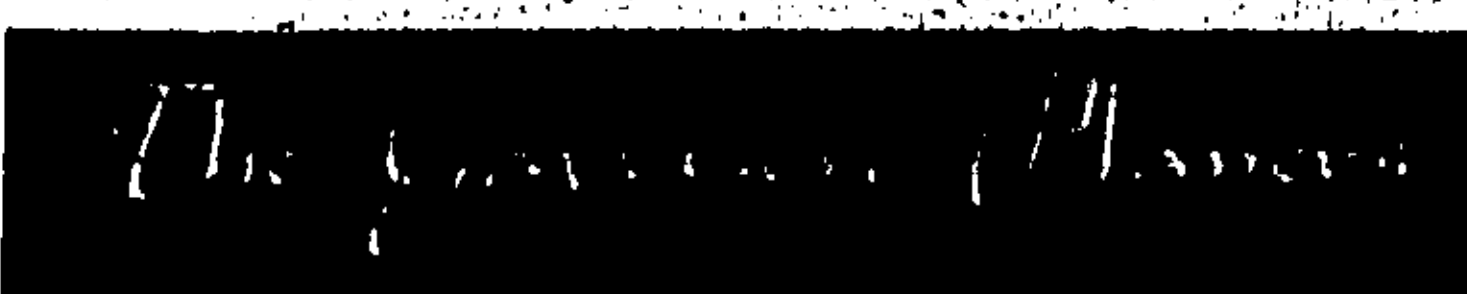
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By NOEL COWARD

in

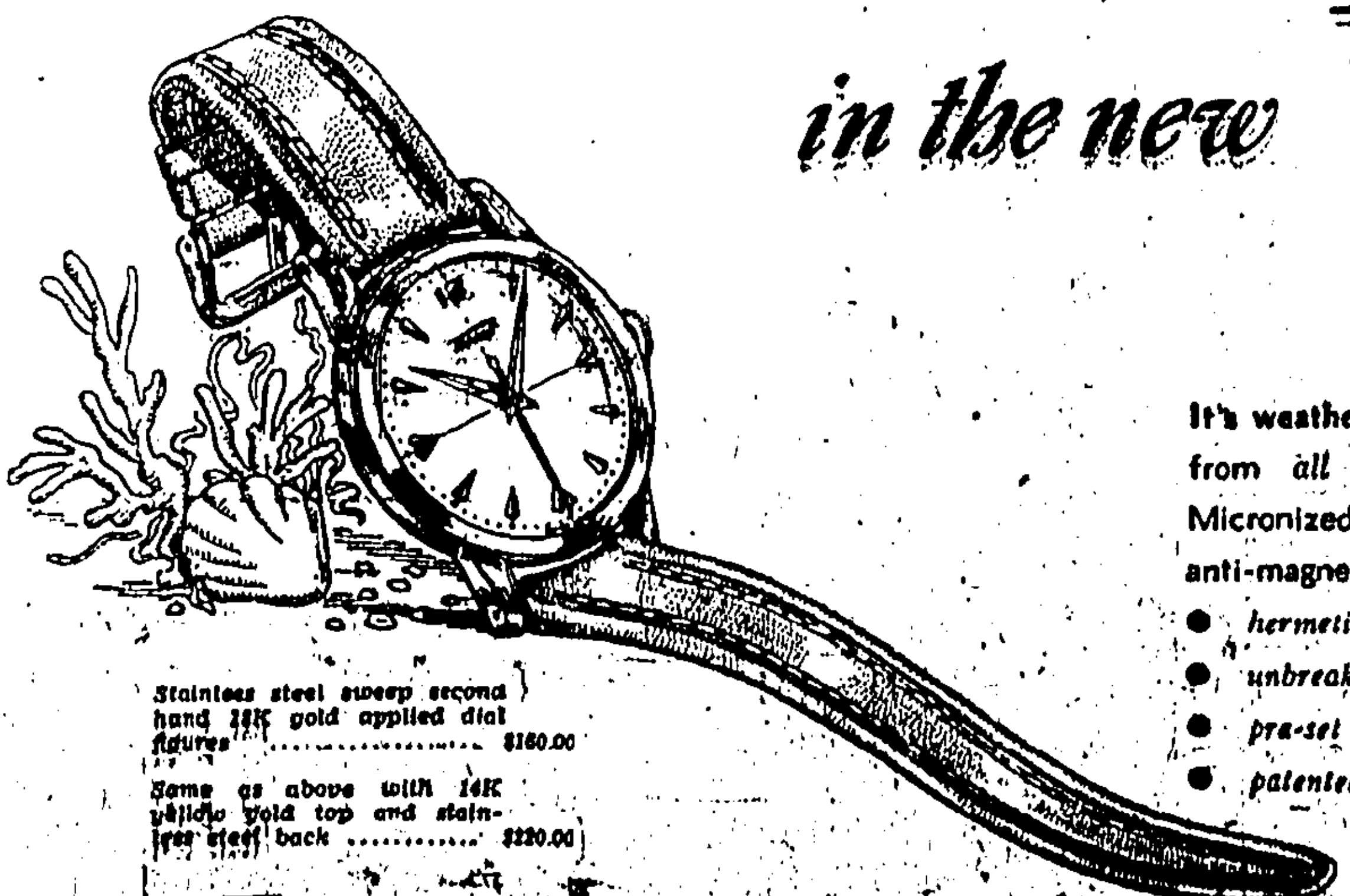
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WITH hands thrust in his pockets, the Duke of Edinburgh strolls with Glasgow Councillors after receiving the Freedom of the City. (Express)



SEVENTY-SEVEN-year-old Viscount Stansgate listened while a committee of six peers refused his son, Mr Anthony Wedgwood Benn, permission to renounce the 14-year-old title on his father's death. Mr Benn, seen with his wife above, wishes to carry on as a Member of the House of Commons. (Express)



DICK BENTLEY, star of the BBC variety show, "Take It From Here," with the two new girls in the show, Alma Cogan (left) and June Whitfield. Alma has become very popular for her gay and vital singing and June for her character work. Bentley, an Australian, has been a favourite for many years.



DAVID BECKETT, the newly-elected President of the Students' Union at Acton Technical College, London, gets the traditional dunking in the Acton High Street horse trough. (Express)

## • HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •



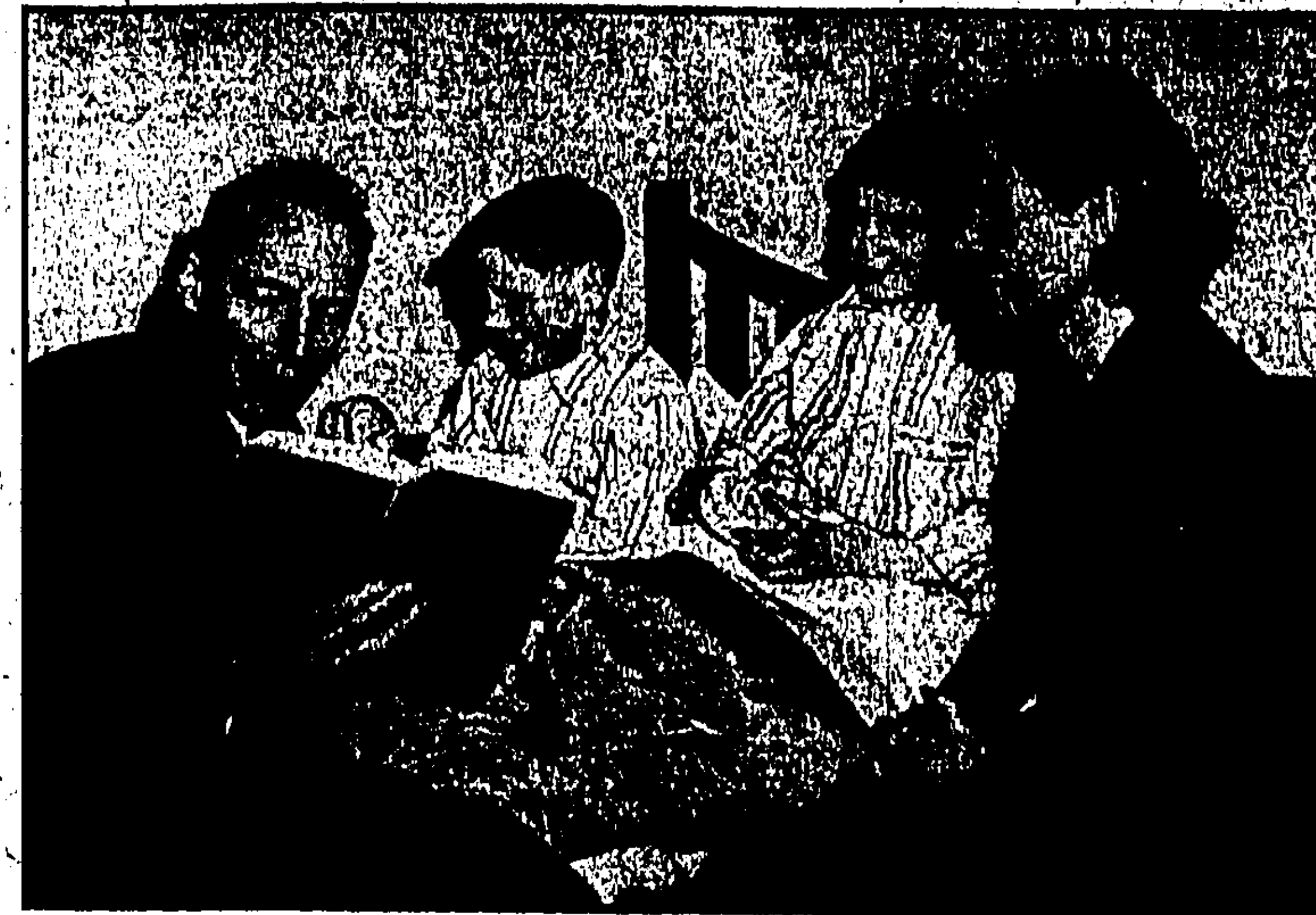
NEW picture of Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, arriving at the Welsh Baptist Chapel, Eastcastle Street, London, to receive purses on behalf of the Hepburn Starey Blind Aid Society. (Express)



ADELE LEIGH, Covent Garden's 26-year-old English soprano, who scored a big success singing the title role in Massenet's opera, "Manon." It is a long part in an opera that lasts three and a half hours; yet she sang it at eight days' notice. (Express)



BELOW: The Shah of Persia and the beautiful Queen Soraya snapped in London. She has made herself very popular with the English public. He is taking back a new English car to Persia, leaving his seven-year-old one behind. (Express)



HERMANN FIELD, 44-year-old American architect, imprisoned by the Poles five and a half years ago on suspicion of being an "American agent," and who was released last October, seen in London with his English wife and two sons, Hugh, 11, and Alan, 9. Since his release, he has been rebuilding his strength in Switzerland. (Express)



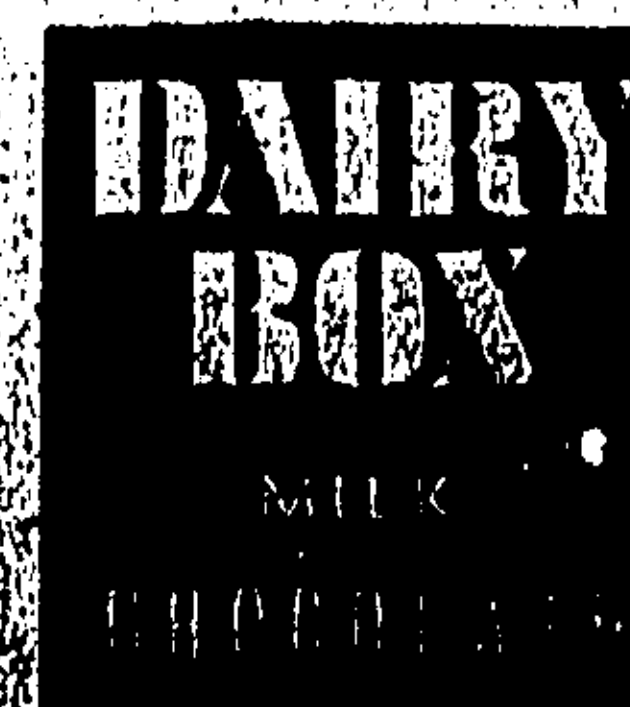
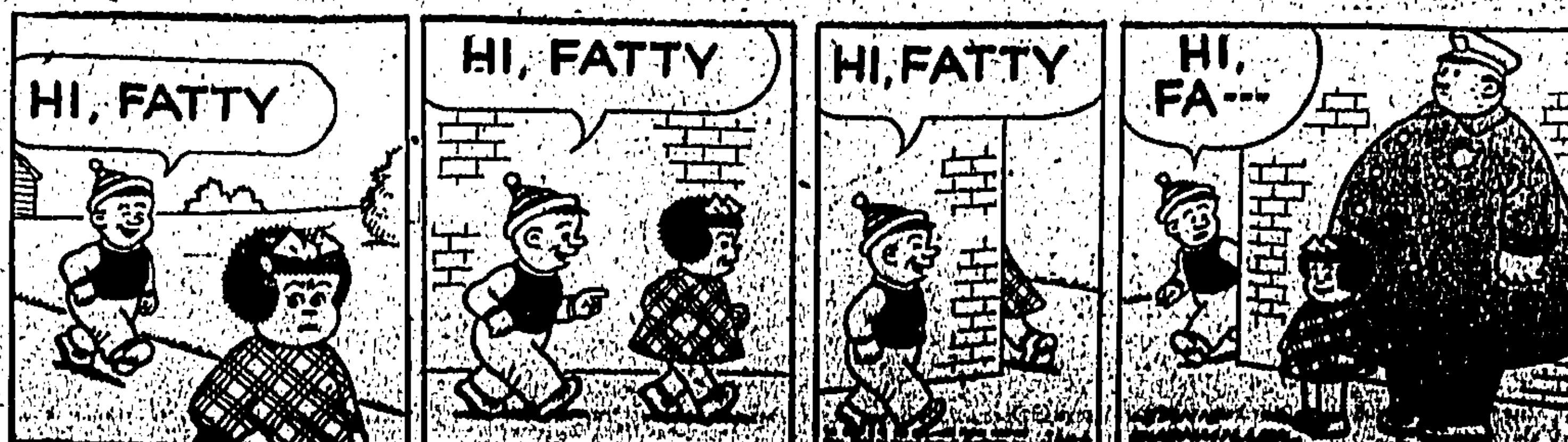
HOLLYWOOD film actor Robert Taylor and his wife, German-born Ursula Thiess, dining in a West End restaurant. They arrived in London a few days ago to make a film. (Express)



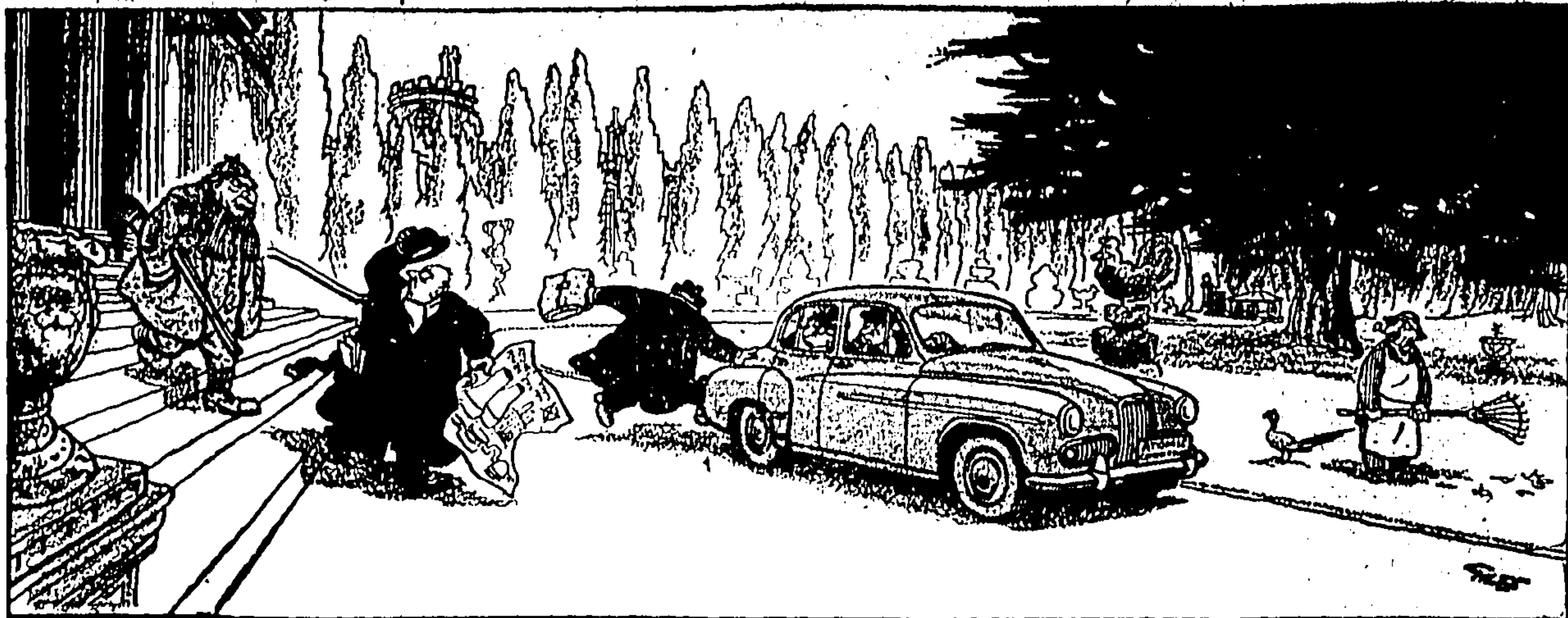
TO most people snow is a curse, but to the young it spells fun with a capital "F". Here are some boys enjoying themselves in Richmond Park. Among the skiers is 12-year-old Michael Boyland, of Barnes, who, knowing his limitations, has fixed a learner's card on his back.

### NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller







"May you have permission to build an atomic power station WHERE?"

London Express Service

Kendall McDonald tells another of the world's strangest stories

## Mysterious Deaths At The Lost Dutchman Mine

THE heat haze rippling across the Arizona desert in summer seems to lap like a sea against jagged cliffs which rise sheer from the desert floor 40 miles east of the town of Phoenix.

Those cliffs are the vanguard of the gaunt Superstition Mountains. Canyons criss-cross the interior in hopeless confusion beneath a peak called Weaver's Needle.

And somewhere, within a radius of two and a half miles from the peak, are buried more riches than a man could hope to spend in his lifetime. Somewhere there is the Lost Dutchman Mine—a mine whose treasures need no back-breaking panning, whose gold can be separated with the fingers from the soft volcanic earth.

Scores of men have died in that gold. Some were wiped out by Indians whose very name means "enemy"—the Apaches. Others were shot because they found the mine and talked. And two in modern times, the last in 1947, were found murdered—and beheaded.

But knowledge of the exact location of the mine has died with those few who know it. Even today groups of Americans spend holidays searching for the Lost Dutchman.

There can be no doubt that the Dutchman exists. The first clue comes in the year 1748.

Then, as a reward for services rendered to the Spanish crown, Ferdinand IV of Spain bestowed a grant of land to a Don Miguel Peralta. The amount of land given was astounding—about 3,750 square miles, the middle of which is now the State of Arizona. The descendants of this family either discovered the gold mine themselves or had it pointed out to them by the Apaches—then friendly, unsophisticated and with no idea of the trouble the arrival of the white men heralded for them.

Evidence shows that a Don Enrico Peralta in the 1800s made several expeditions to the mine. Each time he returned with mule trains laden with baskets of the heavy gold ore.

The mine itself was in the shape of a funnel—the widest end open to the sky. It was more like a pit than the conventional mine shaft. As the Mexican miners dug deeper they made the shaft deeper. On each shaft they fixed notched timbers to enable the miner with his heavy sack to climb back to the surface.

All this was watched by the Apaches, who were not friendly to the white men.



And it happened on the very next visit to the mine—some time in 1804. Some Mexican miners molested Indian women. The battle began. The Apaches—on their home ground—attacked and for three days harried the Mexicans from one end of the Superstition Mountains to the other. Finally Don Enrico fell somewhere in the canyons—an Apache arrow through his neck. Only a few Mexicans escaped.

Up to now the action had been confined to the wilderness of the Superstition Mountains, and the trail to Mexico. At this point, however, two German immigrants enter the story—Jacob Weiser and Jacob Waltz. From Jacob Waltz the mine was to receive its name, although he was, in fact, German and not Dutch.

The two men saved the life of the son of Don Enrico in a brawl in Mexico after the American Civil War (in which they had served). With the son, Don Miguel, they went to the mine and brought away "about sixty thousand dollars' worth of gold." On their return to Mexico Don Miguel asked the two ex-soldiers to give him their share in return for the deeds of the mine. He had no wish to return again and run the gauntlet of the arrows that had slain his father.

So the mine became the property of Waltz and Weiser. They returned to the mine, worked it and ran out of provisions. Waltz went to get more. While he was away the Apaches attacked Weiser.

## DIAMONDS—THE NEW RACKET

ANY Joe with a spade, some wire gauze, and no regard for the law can get diamonds north, south, east, and west in Britain's Sierra Leone.

When he has got them he hears the call of the border—the frontier of the Negro Republic of Liberia.

Diamonds are bursting out all over Sierra Leone. Many of them are along river beds outside the operational area of the Diamond Selection Trust, which, on paper, has the monopoly of production.

And you can tell the Liberians are interested in diamonds by the unloving way they frisk your toothpaste, shaving cream, your ties, and even your trouser turnups when you arrive.

They have a right to be. An interested Liberian on the stationery attitude is a way to becoming the biggest market for racket health.

When my plane landed the half-dozen passengers were Sierra Leone diamonds last year—worth half a dozen dollars.

Badly wounded, Weiser staggered and crawled across the Chin Desert. Before he died he told his story to a doctor. Their mine was no longer a secret. But the exact location was not known. That was the one thing that Weiser had not made clear before he died.

Waltz returned to the camp beside the mine—and found ample evidence of the Apache attack. Grief-stricken and believing his partner dead, he left the mine and never returned. He died many years later without telling anyone reliable where the mine was situated.

If he had returned he might not have recognised the spot himself. The Apaches had found that more and more people, Mexican and American, were penetrating into their stronghold in search of the mine. And they determined to put an end to the foreign "invasions."

But before that, in 1880, two young soldiers are said to have found the mine. They were murdered—not by Indians—for the money they obtained for the first load of ore they brought into the town of Pinal. And they were murdered on the way back to the mine. The secret died with them.

Then the Apaches found what they thought was a way of stopping the "trespassers." In later years an old Apache told his tale. Working all one winter the Apache squaws supervised by the bucks filled in and completely covered the mine. They packed down earth

and rock and painstakingly camouflaged the surface. The mine was blended with the rest of the wild mountains.

In the years that followed the Apaches were hunted down and driven out of the Superstitions. They were no longer a danger to prospectors and fortune-seekers. But no one found the mine. That is until 1931.

In May 1931, Adolph Ruth arrived in the Superstitions country. He was believed to have an old Mexican map showing the location of the mine.

Although lame and no longer young—he had a silver plate in his leg as a result of an accident—Adolph Ruth would not be dissuaded from going into the Superstitions, despite the fact that they were almost waterless in that season.

Two prospectors took him into the maze of canyons on June 14. The day afterwards they returned and said that they had left him encamped at a water hole in West Boulder Canyon. Later the owner of a ranch nearby became worried and went to look for the old man. The camp was there but it was obvious to searchers that Ruth had not been there for the past 24 hours.

And they could not find him. Local sheriffs were warned and soon deputies arrived to continue the search round Weaver's Needle. They could find no trace.

The Needle stands in the middle of three canyons—West Boulder, East Boulder, and Needle Canyon. The three converge two miles northwest of the peak and there is a mile-long ridge covered with dense brush. On this ridge Adolph Ruth had spent his last moments. But it was not until December that the skeleton was found. Or rather the skull—with a bullet hole through it. A month later, in January, 1932, the rest of the skeleton was discovered—some considerable distance from where the skull was found. Among the bones was the silver surgical plate.

There was no trace of a map or documents of which he had spoken. But in a memorandum book in his clothes were tantalising titbits of information. The last but one was "Venl, Vidi, Vici" (I came, I saw, I conquered). Had Ruth found the mine? He may have done, for the last entry, hastily jotted down in pencil read: "About 200 feet across from cave."

No one was arrested for the murder—and more fortune-hunters came and went safely. The flow slackened off during the war, but lived up again afterwards. Until...

James A. Cravey came to Phoenix in 1940. He said he was a photographer, but had retired. He, too, claimed to know where there was a phenomenally rich mine in the Superstitions—that had been covered over.

He brought the modern touch to prospecting. On June 16, 1947, Mr Cravey was flown by helicopter into the Superstitions with all his gear.

The pilot—Chuck Marthens—reported that he first landed on a peak to allow Mr Cravey to get his bearings. Cravey looked around and finally pointed with complete assurance to a canyon and said that he wanted to be put down in the bottom of that canyon.

Chuck Marthens was the last person to see Cravey alive. Despite careful searches he was not found until February 21, 1948—in canyon due east of Weaver's Needle. The skeleton was complete—except for the skull. That was found later near Bluff Spring—the spring that was walled up by the Mexicans so many years before. Cravey's murderer or murderers were never found. Despite both these beheadings the hunt for the Lost Dutchman mine continues. There's gold in them hills—if you know where to find it. But the Apaches and the Superstitions have hidden their secret well.

## No other watch has these "talking points"

This waterproof, self-winding wrist-watch only came into being through two great advances, both made by Rolex of Geneva. The first was the development of the famous Oyster case that permanently safeguards the movement from dust, damp or water.

The second was the evolution of the Rolex Perpetual "rotor" mechanism that keeps the watch automatically wound. Not only does this save the trouble of winding; it also ensures an even tension on the mainspring and gives the movement a constant accuracy unattainable in a hand-wound watch.

These are two talking points that no other watch

can provide. They are powerful and compelling. Well presented, they will convince any man who wants a really good watch that a Rolex Oyster Perpetual is what he is looking for.

Rolex advertising and promotion has been telling the story of these Rolex inventions for several years. They are dramatically illustrated by the famous Rolex testimonials appearing in current advertising. Rolex display material carries the story through into the shop. The Rolex Oyster Perpetual is the best prospective seller among the more expensive watches.



ROLEX OYSTER PERPETUAL

TWO TRIUMPHS BEHIND A TRIUMPH



In 1926, Rolex produced the Oyster case—the first absolutely effective means of protecting a movement from all harmful substances and making it permanently waterproof.



First produced in 1931, the Rolex Perpetual "rotor" made possible the world's first practical self-winding wrist-watch. Revolving silently on its axis with every movement of your hand, the "rotor" automatically keeps the watch fully wound—day in, day out, indefinitely.

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# THE GREAT GAMBLERS

## THE HOUSE THAT MR. WRIGHT BUILT

Six played with fire (No. 2)

THE jury were out for only an hour before they found the prisoner, Whitaker Wright, guilty of "knowingly making false statements with intent to defraud shareholders" in his companies. The sentence was the severest allowed by the law: seven years' penal servitude.

Whitaker Wright heard it without flinching. He bowed slightly, said that he was innocent of any intent to deceive anyone, and stepped out of the dock. Before being taken to prison he was allowed a short consultation with his solicitor and two friends.

### He thanked them

NOW he remained calm, but he was also bitter. "This is British justice," he said to them. "I have done nothing wrong. I think it is disgraceful." He gave one of his friends, who had stood bail for him in the unprecedented amount of £28,000, his gold watch and chain. Then he thanked them all for what they had done and made an excuse to go to another room. There he took a cyanide of potassium capsule, and within a few minutes he was dead.

Had the police searched him before he entered the dock on this last day of the trial they would have found on him not only two cyanide capsules but also a revolver, loaded and cocked.

The drama of Whitaker Wright's suicide in January

It had a billiard-room below an artificial lake. It stood among man-made hills and grottoes. It was surrounded by a score of fountains and statues—one weighing 60 tons. It had a theatre, an observatory.

It cost one and a quarter million pounds... and it started a fabulous financier on his last adventure.

a fine head and an easy manner, and at one set up in business. From modest offices at 43, Lothbury in the heart of the City, he lured dozens of companies. Most of them set out to exploit the recently-discovered goldfields of Western Australia, and apparently they were successful. At least they paid dividends, and their shares increased in price.

Wright turned to bigger

by Julian Symonds

1904 has obscured other remarkable features in his career. He was a rarity among the company promoters who flourished at the end of the nineteenth century—many of his gold mines really had gold in them. People who invested in them often made a great deal of money.

When his companies collapsed he fled from justice—and then gave himself up for trial voluntarily. There is no doubt that he firmly believed in his own innocence and it was a belief he shared with the contact who defended him, Lawson Walton (who later became Attorney-General) and Richard Muir, afterwards Senior Counsel to the Treasury. Muir, indeed, said that Wright was a man doomed to death for having failed. By intention, he was not a criminal, but an adventurer.

Wright was born in Cheshire, but he spent many years in the United States as assayer and company promoter. He went back to England in 1880, a thick-necked heavy man, with

things. He formed a parent company named the London and Globe Finance Corporation, with a capital of £2,000,000. The function of the London and Globe was to provide money for his other companies when necessary. As a guarantee of its stability a former Viceroy of India, the Marquess of Dufferin and Ava, accepted the position of chairman of the board.

### Strange affair

THE London and Globe backed a revolutionary scheme for the construction of a new London railway, to be called the Baker Street and Waterloo Railway. This is now the Bakerloo Underground line, but in Wright's day it was simply a well into which nearly a million pounds disappeared. The Baker Street Railway, a long-term success but a short-term failure, was one of the

three reasons why Wright, in spite of his success in floating companies, found himself in financial trouble.

The second was the strange affair of Lake View Consols. This was an Australian mining company, exploiting a field which had been producing 30,000 ounces of gold a month. The price of Lake View shares went up from £8 to £28. Then the gold production declined suddenly, the shares slumped, and Wright tried to support them with money drawn from other companies. The London and Globe lost £750,000 over Lake View Consols.

### Dream of luxury

BUT beyond doubt, the prime reason why Wright found himself short of money was his extraordinary extravagance in relation to his home at Lea Park, near Goddington. He bought this property for £250,000, and spent another £1,000,000 on it.

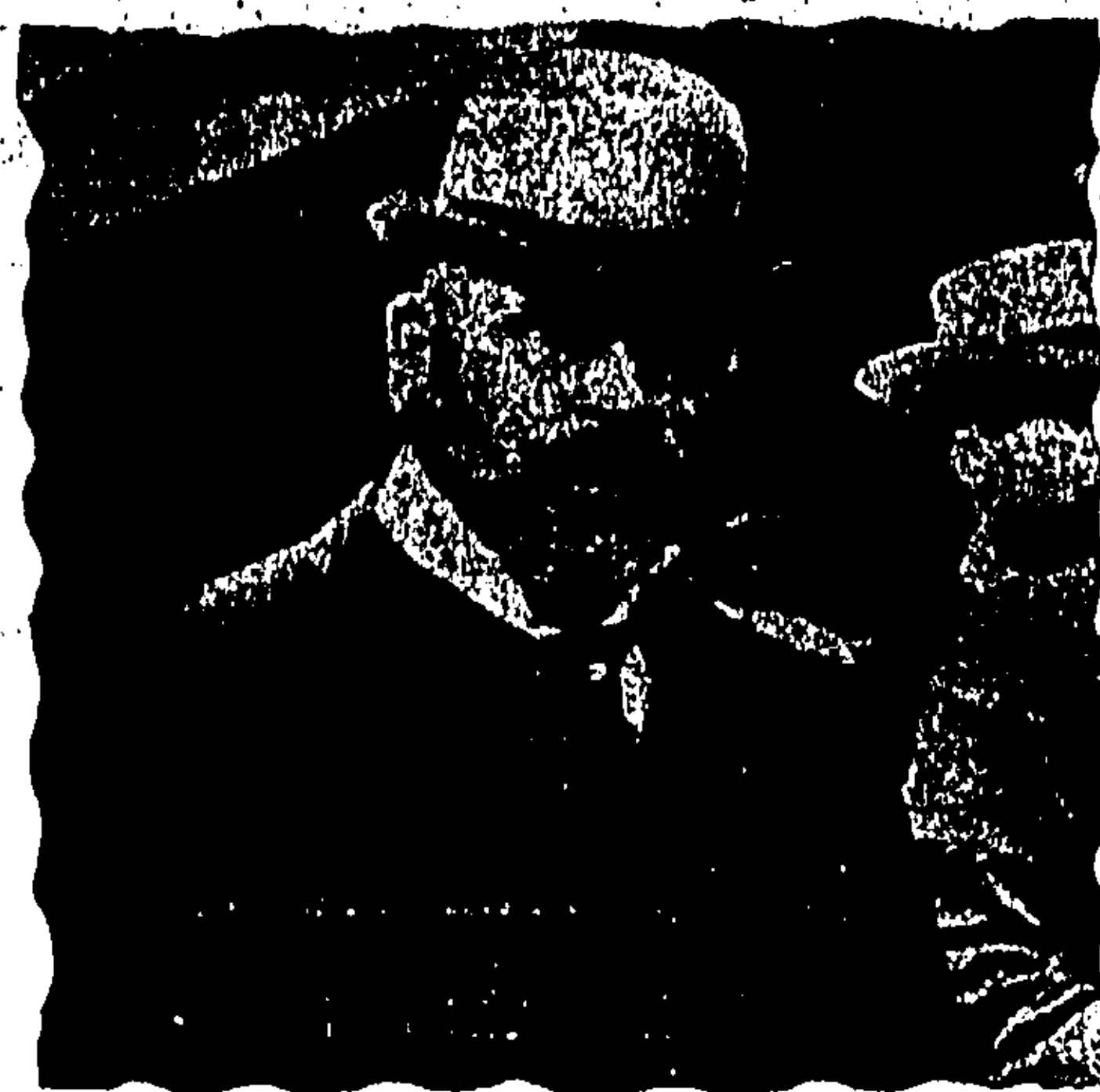
The grounds were reconstructed to make a parvenu's dream of luxury, something between a museum and a fun fair.

You could play billiards in a glass saloon under one of the artificial lakes. You could row yourself over the largest lake into a cavern and step ashore to look at expensive statues which had been brought from half a dozen different countries. You could walk up grassy hills or into grottoes—all of them built quickly by contractors and occasionally moved from one place to another as Wright took it into his head to change the landscape's appearance. You could look at a score of marble fountains, one of them curved out of a block of marble which weighed 60 tons and had to be brought to Lea Park by traction engine. You could visit the private observatory and the private theatre.

Everything was done on a scale of grand vulgarity. Even the ceilings of the stables showed carvings of hunting scenes.

Up to the autumn of 1899 Whitaker Wright might have been reckless, but he had done nothing criminal. Now, however, he put Lord Dufferin up to make a speech to the shareholders of the London and Globe, showing that the Corporation was in a flourishing condition and possessed £500,000 in cash.

In fact the company was utterly insolvent, and Wright was able to show a favourable balance only by juggling with the finances of all his other companies. Lord Dufferin, who knew nothing about finance, spoke from Wright's notes and said what he had been told to say. He retired from public life when he realised the way in which he had been tricked. But even a speech backed



The juggler in millions

Whitaker Wright was something of a rarity among the 19th century promoters... many of his gold mines really had gold in them.

by the weight of Lord Dufferin's name could not postpone disaster for long. Within a few months the London and Globe announced itself insolvent, and brought down with it all Wright's other companies.

There followed one of the most astonishing features of the Whitaker Wright story. For two years the Government refused to initiate a prosecution against him on the ground that it was unlikely to succeed. Could a man be prosecuted for issuing a false balance sheet? The Solicitor-General was very doubtful.

There he received a warning telegram from his wife in England and took a ship to America, accompanied by a young Frenchwoman named Miss Andreoni, known on board as Miss Brown.

### Through a maze

ON arrival in New York he vacillated uneasily between defiance and apology. At first he resisted extradition. Then he suddenly declared that he was prepared to go home and surrender, since he had done nothing wrong. In the autumn of 1903 he returned to England, leaving Miss Andreoni in New York.

The prosecution might have been initiated reluctantly, but it was forced home with vigour. Leader for the prosecution was Rufus Isaacs, the best lawyer in the country in financial cases. In order not to confuse the jury, he concentrated on the charge of issuing false balance sheets. Nevertheless, both Mr Justice Bigham, who tried the case, and the jury found it at times impossible to trace a way through the maze of Wright's finance.

The judge frequently confessed his own bafflement, and

at one point asked the jury if they understood the transaction. The jury said they did not.

### Odds against him

IN this confusion among financial details lay Wright's best hope of acquittal. He could call no useful witnesses, but he took the stand himself, and made a good impression by his own obvious belief that he had acted for the best when he manipulated the balance sheets.

"Things looked very different years afterwards," he said. "I'll guarantee to go to the Bank of England and twist and distort anything years afterwards."

He did his best, but whatever chance he might have had with the jury was destroyed by the immense prejudice roused by his flight to America. The odds were heavily weighted against him also by the fact that he was tried by a special jury of the City of London. Since the City had suffered so heavily through him this was the worst possible sort of jury to try the case from the point of view of prejudice. Mr Justice Bigham, in summing up asked whether his activities were what might be called justifiable window-dressing or whether they were deliberately devised to deceive the shareholders—and he left no doubt of his own opinion. The jury found him guilty on all except two counts.

Throughout the trial Wright had expected a verdict in his favour, or at least a disagreement. He showed a brave face to the world, but even his optimism must have wavered at the end. When, on the last day, he put into his pockets the cyanide capsules and the revolver he must have realised that the adventure of his life was over. WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED

### Next Saturday

The Brighton wife who became London's Night Club Queen

## William Fish visits the troubled border between Malaya and Siam

# STORM CLOUDS ARE RED

SECURITY officers are today asking themselves what goes on in the jungle-clad, mist-swathed mountains where the unmarked frontier of Malaya meets that of Siam.

Chin Peng, leader of Malaya's Communist terrorists, is reported to have moved into the Betong salient of south Siam, which begins four miles northeast of here.

The 40-mile-long salient points like a finger at the jungle heart of Malaya. It is flanked by the rice and timber-rich Malayan states of Kedah and Perak.

Security officers watching Communist trends throughout the length and breadth of the country are finding increasing evidence that many top-ranking terrorists have quitted their former operational areas and moved to Chin Peng's new headquarters.

They believe that the Communist leader intends to take advantage of slacker security precautions on the Siamese side of the border to reorganise his forces for another blow at Malaya.

### Jungle Belt

Food restrictions, which have made many parts of Malaya impossible for terrorists, are virtually nonexistent in Siam.

Malayan and Siamese police jointly control a 20-mile-wide belt of jungle lying on both sides of the border. Neither will comment on recent reports that Communist camps, with accommodation for up to 200 men, have been found.

Currently the situation is quiet on the frontier. Malayan police take this as a sign that the Communists are avoiding trouble while they complete reorganisation of their forces and supply lines.

Siamese police are widely inclined to the view that there is no great concentration of terrorists on their side of the border.

Estimates of the total number of terrorists on the

300-mile border, one of the most rugged in the world, vary from 150 (Siamese official estimate) to 1,500 (unofficial British figure).

The Malayan police are reinforced in their fight against terrorists by the 1st Battalion, Royal Scots Fusiliers—but no British soldier is allowed to operate inside Siamese territory.

'The Siamese police' have no military backing. It is popularly believed there are two reasons for this.

### Night Curfew

Army personnel must be paid more if they are moved outside Bangkok—the capital, and Siam is already overcast on military commitments. The Siamese are probably more worried—though they don't admit it—about events on their northern border, where Communist forces with infiltrators from Indo-China are known to be massing.

The betting here is that if the Siamese Army moves anywhere it will be northwards. I travelled by winding jungle road to Betong, in Siam, and heard at first-hand how the Siamese regard the situation.

There are 8,500 people living in the salient, and two-thirds of them are Chinese. But the Siamese believe that, unlike the Chinese in Malaya, there will not supply or co-operate with the terrorists.

Even so, 50 Chinese have been deported from the area in the last two and a half years. Hundreds more have been shifted from remote parts. "Just a routine precaution," a Siamese officer told me. "Soon it is planned to place the whole salient under a night curfew."

I asked a Siamese Intelligence officer how many Min Yuen (or terrorist supporters) he believed to be in the area.

### Much Happening

He shrugged, smiled broadly and said: "Ten. Eleven, maybe." I queried the reply. "If there were more," said the Siamese, "I would arrest them."

He seemed satisfied that there could not possibly, under any circumstances, be terrorists or helpers in the salient that he does not know about. The same went for his superiors—affable men who have spent most of their lives in the plucky little town of Betong.

But as more patrols return to our side of the border with reports of new tracks leading in and out of Siam, the feeling grows that a job is going on about which the Siamese know nothing.

Or about which they are saying nothing.

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## SAM WHITE'S Paris Newsletter

# MAXINE, THE NEW SCHIAPARELLI

Paris. TWENTY-NINE-YEAR-OLD Maxine de la Falaise, who has been described in Paris fashion circles as "the new Schiaparelli," has told me something of the life of a struggling beginner in the intensely competitive world of Paris fashion design.

She lives in a two-roomed flat and has her showroom in a hotel bedroom. The bedroom is the scene of remarkable confusion as models scamper in and out of the bathroom to change dresses and show them off to clients seated uncomfortably on the two twin beds.

Her staff consists of only one assistant, and the

models are spare-time professionals or friends who drop in and are persuaded to try on dresses as the need for showing arises.

The only office equipment is a portable typewriter on which Maxine and her assistant do all the complicated invoicing and business correspondence.

Maxine a former mannequin, tells me she never goes to fashionable functions now "because I haven't the clothes and I can't afford to wear my own."

A LITTLE-KNOWN woman, a wife of a world-famous man, has died in obscurity in Nice. She was 88-year-old Olga Koddlova, a former dancer in the Diaghilev Ballet

Company and the first wife of Pablo Picasso.

Although she died only a few miles from Picasso's Riviera home, the two had not seen each other for 18 years and Picasso did not attend her funeral. They were never divorced. Unlike her Communist husband, she was devoutly religious and her religion—Greek Orthodox—forbade divorce.

Picasso, who could have divorced her, was deterred from doing so by the heavy settlement which under French law he would have had to make on her.

Had she survived Picasso, again under French law, she would have inherited automatically the greater part of his enormous fortune.

Her death removed this possibility and leaves Picasso more or less free to dispose of it as he thinks fit. Certainly

the French Communist Party will be a heavy beneficiary.

They married in 1919 in Rome while Picasso was working on settings for a Jean Cocteau ballet in which she was appearing. A year later his son, Paul, was born. His birth ended her dancing career and the Russian Revolution ended all hope of returning to her native Russia.

### BURIED PAST

THEY separated in 1935, Picasso paying her an allowance which permitted her to live modestly in Geneva. She led a lonely life interrupted only by regular visits to Nice where she stayed in a small hotel to see her son.

It was during one of these visits that she died. Paul, now 35, has none of the talent or personality of his

father. His major interest is motorcycle racing. Picasso employs him as his chauffeur-mechanic.

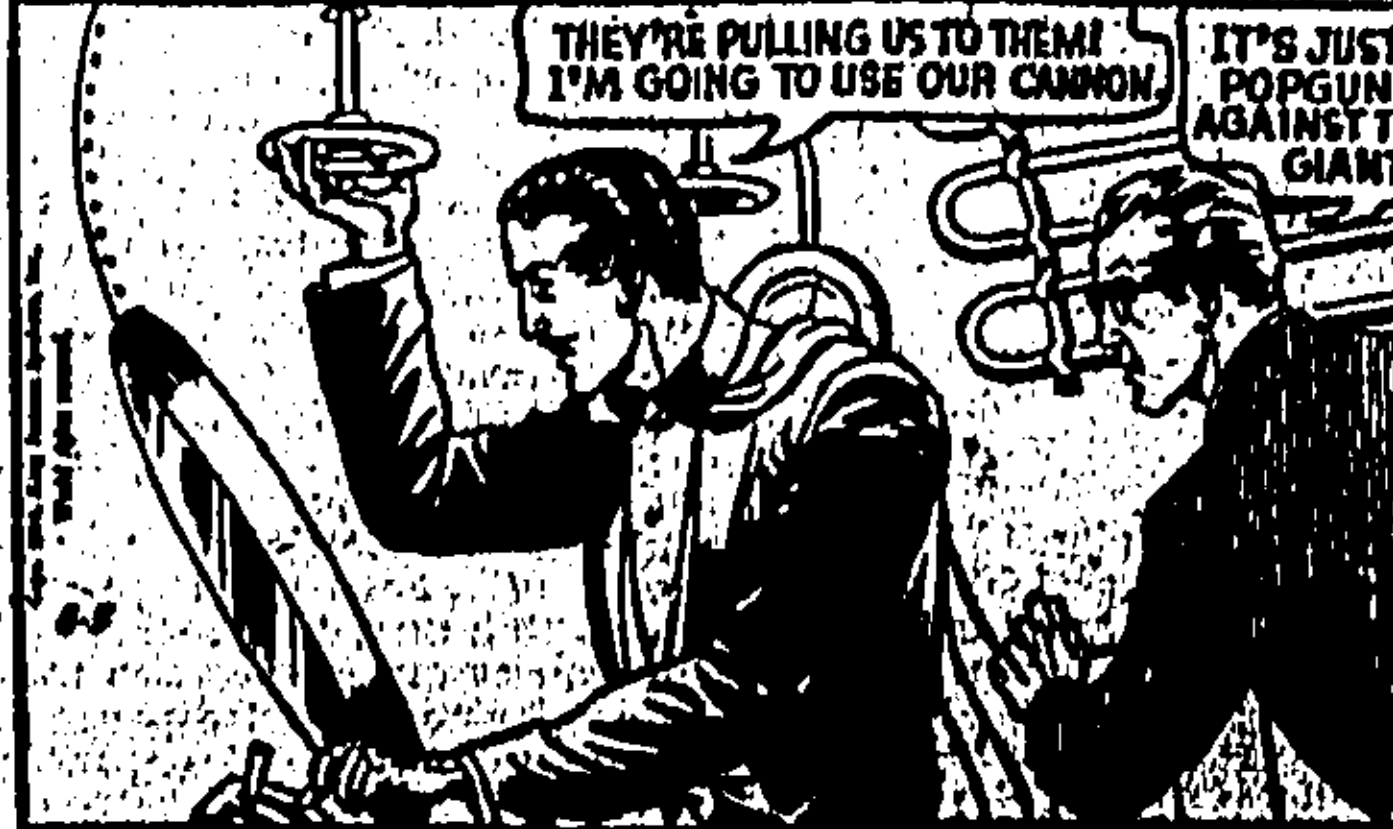
As in his life, so in his art, Olga seemed buried in Picasso's forgotten past. He painted some 21 portraits of her during his "naturalistic" period. He was disappointed with them and never sold any.

They remain in his possession to this day, kept out of sight, and few critics or friends have ever seen them. Only four people attended her funeral, including her son Paul and an obscure pottery worker and his wife from Picasso's village, Vallauris.

Will Picasso marry again? Recently Picasso, who is now 73, separated from his common-law wife, 33-year-old Francoise Gilot, mother of two of his children.

They are still apart.

## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



## CHAPTER TWO

## Exploits of the Cloak and Dagger Squadron

HOW BRAVE 'CABBAGE' ESCAPED  
THE GERMAN SPY HUNTBy LESLIE MONTGOMERY  
(AS TOLD TO GORDON THOMAS)

I'll always remember the night I dropped my first girl spy. We had been waiting almost an hour when a blacked-out car jerked to a halt beside the Halifax standing on the runway at Tempsford.

Before it had restarted, we were rumbling down the runway, with a spy aboard. She sat on the floor of the plane and chatted to members of the crew.

I stared at her. A bulky jumping suit hid her figure. She was hardly pretty though her code name "Cabbage" did not do her justice. She saw me staring, smiled quickly, then settled down for the long trip to France. She was no more concerned than if she were going shopping.

At the French coast, a lone searchlight swept across the moonlit sky. We evaded it and thundered towards the dropping zone.

"Ten minutes to pin-point." The navigator's words cut through the battle atmosphere in the Halifax.

The girl stood up, crushed her cigarette, and stepped past bulky parcels full of propaganda leaflets. We were to drop them on the return journey to hide the purpose of our real mission.

Carefully, she sat near the "Jee hole" through which she would shortly vanish. The Dispatcher checked her parachute.

## RED LIGHT

Suddenly, a green light winked in, and the door swung wide. The girl dangled her feet out of the aircraft. The green light turned red.

"Go!" The Dispatcher's shout coincided with the girl vanishing through the hatch.

On the ground, she slowed her parachute under some bushes, in the way she had been taught.

At those weeks of hard training, those hours learning how to tap telephone wires, how to sabotage railway lines, how to send vital information in code—it was all now going to be put to the test.

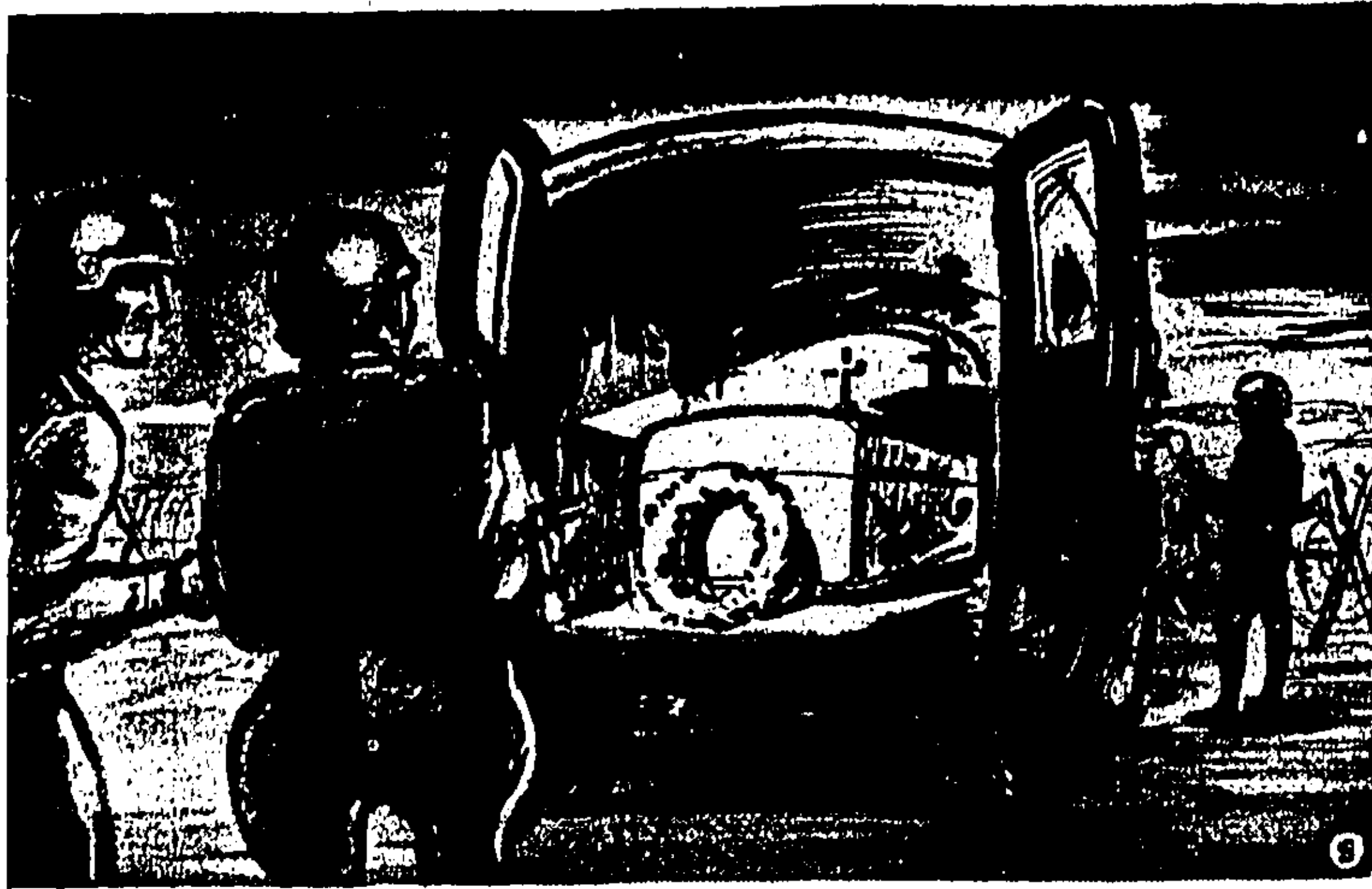
She changed into skirt, sweater and headscarf—the attire of a French country girl. With a poison pill and revolver in easy reach, she set off.

Her task was a radio information back to Britain on enemy movements.

This was the most dangerous part of any spy's work. It meant she would have to operate in heavily-defended military areas. And the enemy used every possible device to eliminate radio operators. Detector cars, troops, aircraft, ships, informers—all were employed.

"Cabbage" accepted these risks calmly. She worked patiently. Within a week, helped by men and women of the Resistance, she collected highly important information.

But hardly had the girl started transmitting it when the cry went up: "The Germans are coming down the road!"



German soldiers stop the hearse... the driver is questioned... but they overlook the coffin, in which the spy is hidden.

Desperately, the small band of patriots—many with a price on their heads—scrambled with their precious transmitter through the back door just as the Gestapo burst in through the front.

"Cabbage" kept cool. She dumped the radio in a dustbin, and walked the opposite way to which her friends had run.

They were captured, and ended before a firing squad. She stayed free.

Such a close brush with death didn't unnerve her. That night she sneaked back and retrieved the transmitter in a suitcase. Then, she smiled and joked her way on to a train that was leaving the coast.

An army officer soon had his arm around her waist. But it was better than having handcuffs on, and his company meant that when passes were checked, he was able to vouch for her—and the suitcase!

Eventually, she freed herself of her persistent suitor, and transmitted her information to England.

## A RISK

But the hunt was on for her. The officer had become suspicious, and told the Gestapo, and now the whole countryside was being combed for "Cabbage."

There was only one thing to do—risk detection by witnessing base at Tempsford for a Lysander to pick her up.

She did—and within hours one took off from the airfield.

But by now the whole countryside was alive with Germans. Desperate, "Cabbage" took another risk and contacted the local underground.

They responded magnificently to the occasion. The head of the local Resistance was an undertaker. He got out his

hearse, placed the girl in a coffin, and drove to meet the Lysander. Three times the hearse was stopped by patrolling Germans, but the coffin was a safe passport for the spy.

Eventually, the hearse stopped by a field. It was now early in the morning, and the moon made the clouds look like silver shawls.

## COURAGE

Suddenly, a faint humming could be heard. The Lysander looking like a giant moth, was coming down.

The hearse's headlights flashed the recognition signals. Within moments the aircraft touched down, picked up "Cabbage," and was airborne again.

The girl spy's ordeal was over. I have told this story in detail, because it is typical of the amazing courage of these women agents.

But not all trips were as easy as hers.

Late in April 1943, I took a young Norwegian girl back to her country.

I've no weather beat us. But British intelligence urgently wanted the vital information she could collect, so we set off a third time.

And this time she jumped when the aircraft was travelling at 160 miles an hour—40 miles above safe jumping speed.

She clutched with the tail wheel—and for long minutes swung underneath the aircraft, unaided and in grave danger.

The pilot juggled the Halifax, and the semi-conscious spy fell clear. She landed on half a parachute—but her information helped greatly in D Day plans.

Another unforgettable adventure took place for me on the night of January 28, 1943.

For four hours we battled with freak ice storms to Czechoslovakia, loaded down with four light-lipped agents and supplies.

But a range of mountains balked us when we were 20 minutes from the dropping point. Glumly, we turned for home.

For weeks the pace had been getting tougher. We now carried civilian clothes and faked passports under our flying kit. The passports were changed every three months.

Finally we moved cyanide pills within easy reach. It would be a quicker end than a Gestapo torture chamber.

Without space aboard, we might have been able to bluff our way to the comparative safety of a prison camp. But now we would have no chance, and the weather was worsening.

Suddenly a blinding explosion rocked the port wing of the Halifax. Then the solid impact of exploding metal peppering the squat belly of the aircraft rasped on my nerves.

A probing searchlight groped, and fixed its unblinking eye on the bomber's port wing.

Another finger of light zig-zagged across the sky, and settled on us. Then another, and another. We were over Skoda, the most heavily defended armaments factory in Eastern Europe!

The Halifax plunged over on its side. In the cruel light that bathed the injured aircraft, I saw the pilot struggling to hold the plane on its crazy plunge.

The ground rushed ever closer, and the flak increased. It was like diving into hell!

Crumpled. Another blinding flash burst round the aircraft. In all my trips, I had never seen such a barrage as this.

And then we were hopping over the factory roofs. I saw

the gleaming tiles before we roared into the safety of open country.

But now we were lost. The weather had deteriorated, and the navigator's sensitive instruments refused to function.

Petrol was running low. Our track was being plotted by ground radar. The spies and supplies weighed the aircraft down. But we pressed on, dropping steadily lower and lower.

## CRIPPLED

Battered and crippled, we crawled sluggishly towards the English Channel. Thankfully, no night fighters appeared. Suddenly, after what seemed hours of flying, acres of mud flats glistened below. We were over a heavily defended Cherbourg peninsula.

Brilliant white starshells flashed in the sky around us. Noises down, the Halifax thundered through the flak, and screamed over the English Channel... to safety!

It was only then that I realised that the four spies had not shown a trace of panic, or murmured a word!

The bravest agent I ever met was vivacious Odette Churchill. She even managed to look glamorous in a baggy jumping suit!

She chewed nails on the trip across, and looked as relaxed as if she was going to a Sunday school treat. But there was no reception committee waiting for her on the ground.

She made another trip—but once more there was no reception committee awaiting her.

## BY BOAT

Undaunted, Odette insisted she be allowed to try once more. So we set off on the hazardous journey again. But still no reception committee.

All Odette said was: "I'll have a shot by boat." She did, and eventually ended up in Ravensbrück concentration camp, where she narrowly escaped death.

To get better secret airfields on the Continent, we brought back Frenchmen and showed them what we wanted.

Then we ferried them home again, where they resumed their normal occupations under the noses of the Germans!

But one French agent was picked up by the Gestapo. Handcuffed, he went through the usual methods of Gestapo interrogation.

First he was punched by his five examiners. Then they kicked him. A pause, while one of them shouted: "Tell us who brought you here, and who is helping you!"

The spy's stubborn headshake brought another trade of abuse on him.

Then his feet were pressed between a crude press, and his ankles broken. When he came to, he was in a cell. Soon, there were more questions, more beating, more spells of unconsciousness.

He prayed for death—to release him of the strain of not betraying the secret base of "The Cloak and Dagger Squadron."

Then came escape. It was a simple one. He rolled out of

the truck taking him to prison when they were crossing in a ferry over the Seine.

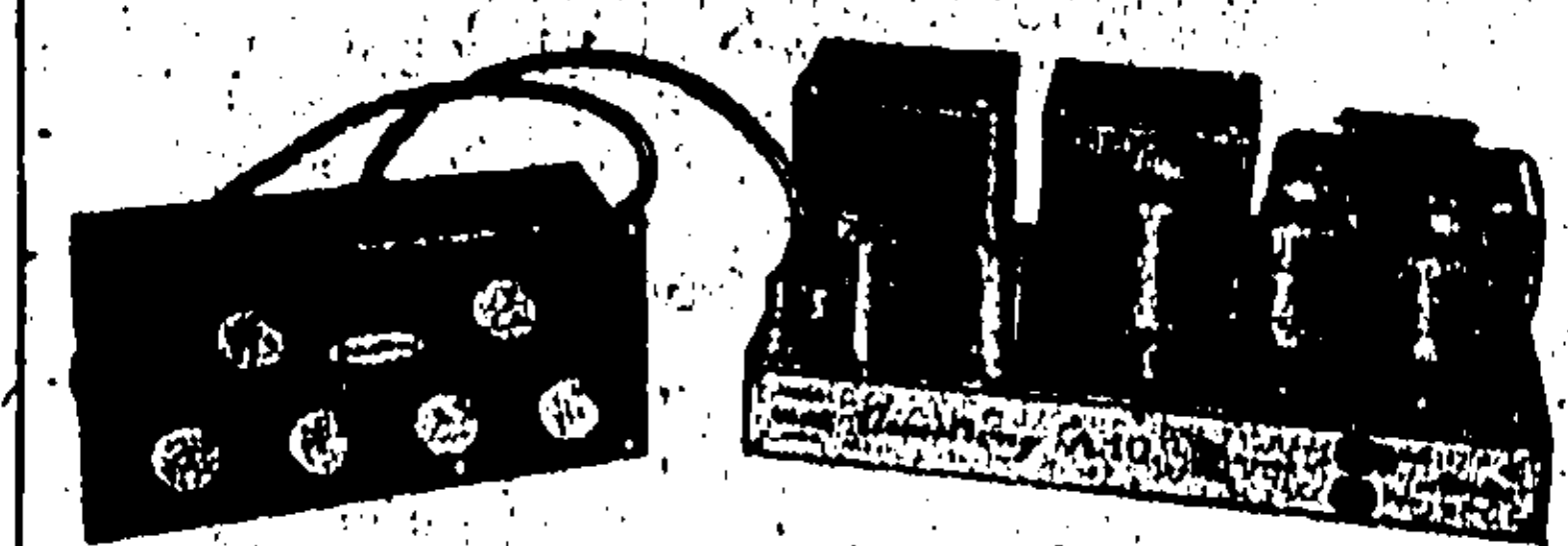
The swift current swept him out of rifle range. But he found it hard swimming...

Then a trawler hauled him up. He was aboard a boat. Luckily, it belonged to a member of the Resistance. From then, his adventure followed the usual pattern.

Tempsford was told of his plight, and a Lysander picked him up. He spent weeks in hospital, but insisted on returning by boat to France, where he again became a valuable spy for us. Such bravery was typical of wartime agents.

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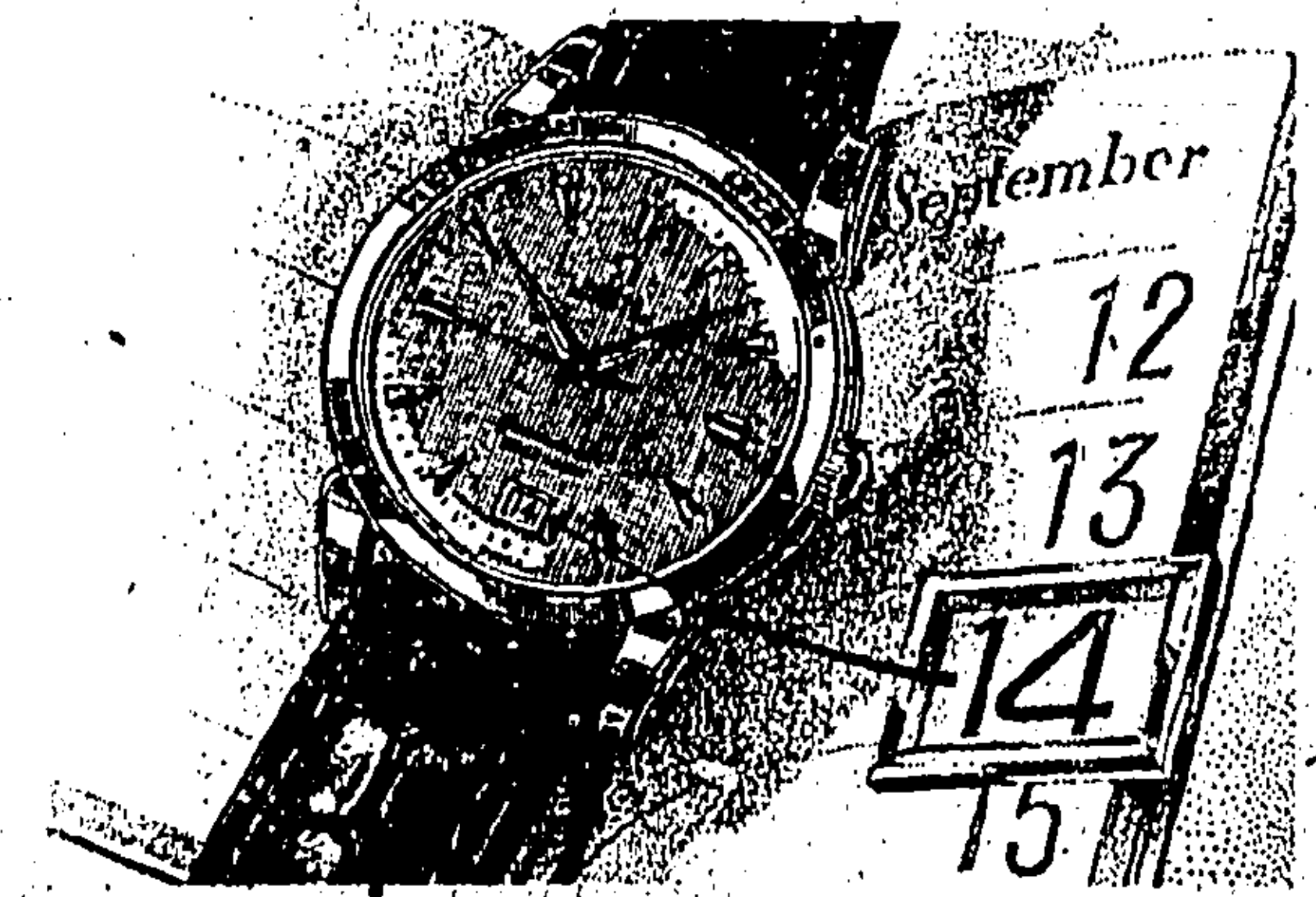


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OMEGA  
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Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

The search is on in Hongkong for "The Thing." Topical is this story of  
The Monkeys Who Took Up Housekeeping

THE most tantalising experience for a foreign newsmen who can't read Japanese, and who must rely primarily on a sketchy, English-language "cover" of events, is the number of lively and fascinating local stories that he never manages to follow up.

The past year in Japan, I well recall, was replete with these lost (but never forgotten) news stories.

For example, I have never been able to ascertain the outcome of the macabre invasion of a few hapless charcoal-burners' huts in the Fuji area by an arrogant force of large monkeys. The intruders evicted the dwellers, set up sketchy "housekeeping" in the huts, and, in intelligent curiosity, donned clothing and hats left behind by the peasants.

RICHARD HUGHES culls some "oddities" from the notebook of a newsmen in the Land of the Rising Sun

As a result, there were reports by foreigners who, driving by at twilight, were startled by the apparition of apes in loose coats and rakish straw hats, with or without trousers, or with trousers on back-to-front, somersaulting from hut-roof to hut-roof, scratching and scuffling in open doorways—or strolling with quiet dignity, hand-in-hand, along the road.

I still lie awake at night, brooding over the amazing news story, and speculating on its unknown sequel.

## THE NIGHT TRAIN

And what about the baffling mystery of Night Train 131, which would fascinate a film director, and which, so far as I know, has never been carried to a solution?

Two apparent strangers, occupying adjoining seats, fell separately to their deaths as the crowded night train thundered from Tokyo to Osaka.

The first man, an elderly and amiable, respectable-looking traveller, had ticket No. 6089 and boarded the train at

Yokohama, 20 minutes from Tokyo. He removed his trousers, coat and boots in conventional Japanese travelling style, curled up in his window-seat and fell asleep.

Beside him was a younger but equally respectable man, with ticket No. 3088, who had boarded the train at Tokyo. Neither exchanged a word, or took special note of each other.

Just after midnight, 3088 arose with a murmured apology and padded down the swaying, dimly-lighted carriage. He never came back. His body was subsequently picked up beside the track at a point which indicated he had fallen, jumped or been pushed from the carriage platform-door shortly after he had left his seat.

There was no alarm, or sound of a struggle. Other passengers took little or no heed of his non-return.

Then, as dawn, as the train began to rumble across a long steel bridge near Nagoya, passenger 6089 rose quietly, slipped on his shoes, and boarded the train at

snoring passengers and similarly disappeared. His body was later found beside the tracks on the other side of the bridge.

The first and only account I read of that flesh-crawling story said that neither man carried identification.

## MANSLAUGHTER MIX-UP

Then there was the fantastic manslaughter mix-up at Nawaite. Three Orientals started a drunken free-for-all, assaulting one another with hearty impartiality before a large and appreciative audience.

Two happened to be twins named Hashimoto, wearing the same kind of workers' overalls—but not prevented by any fraternal sympathies from galling, gouging and kicking each other as well as the third, non-Hashimoto contestant.

In a final flurry one of the Hashimoto twins, after butting his brother's head and killing the third man, then again butted his brother's head, and killed him.

Although about a hundred witnesses had witnessed that fight, no one could testify with certainty as to who struck it. The police, according to last reports, are still baffled by the problem.

Here, in conclusion, is a mixed bag of other lost news stories in Japan:

Did the Economic Counsel Board ever work out, as threatened, what the Pacific War cost Japan in hard cash?

Whatever happened to the nuptial Shikoku police matron who tried to poison her 12-year-old son as a measure of discipline against his juvenile delinquency?

Were the successful, were the patriotic undertakers of Kobe in their reported attempt to popularise cheap plywood instead of more expensive wood for Japanese coffins?

They pointed out that plywood burned more quickly (thus saving fuel at crematoria) and that the current expenditure of more than ten million yen on costly wood could be halved.

Finally, who prevailed in the bitter dispute between comic-strip artists (the national artist) and brewers over the revolutionary proposal to substitute iron barrels, annotated with grotesque ruin in place of the usual barrels in which the brewer's "vitality" is now marketed?

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## QUIET WEDDING? NOT ON THIS SUNSHINE ISLE

By J. L. Hays

**J**UST by way of loving emphasis, the Cyprus village bride gets her toes trodden on by the groom when the officiating priest gives her to understand that it will henceforward be her duty to love and obey.

I have been made aware of this truth because Yanni, a sort of odd-job man about my Cyprus home, has just got himself married to a bright-eyed, darkly-pretty little girl called Soula, from the same village.

Indeed, I am still recovering from the week-long bout of wine and song involved—ending only when the happy pair were compelled by their hilarious relatives and acquaintances each to consume a roasted white dove as a token of a peaceful married life.

Although I gather that Yanni and Soula have been exchanging soft and knowing looks ever since they were children, the austere conventions of their village were strictly observed.

For instance, simply more than a girl's good name is worth to be seen asuring.

Thus Yanni admits that he and his sweet-heart exchanged more than formal daily greetings before a leaving school and the day when, as they found, he informed his parents that he wished to marry. Then followed at Soula's home a high emotional meeting between the parents. Only when it was established that the match was indeed considered desirable by the two parties most intimately concerned did the all-important negotiations follow on the subject of Soula's dowry.

For here a bride is still expected to bring a dowry—usually hard cash, sheep, linen or a house. Indeed, a poor girl, however attractive, will live under the threat of enforced spinsterhood. And her parents will begin themselves in their efforts to do their duty by their unmarried daughters.

Yanni had no inhibitions about informing me that Soula was providing their home!

Various goings-on, traditional and thoroughly festive, the happy pair's aplomb, began to wobble before the actual service. First Yanni and Soula were compelled to be witnesses of the public mixing of the wedding meal, a mash of mutton and wheat, early on the Monday morning.

They shuffled their feet self-consciously as village girls, wearing gay head-scarves, chanted and sang as they ground the wheat in the community mill and the elders supervised the chopping up of the mutton.

On the Wednesday, we drove to the village again to watch one of Yanni's ten coumbars, or best men, performed the "Dance of the Bridegroom's Clothes." He watched anxiously as village girls, wearing gay head-scarves, chanted and sang as they ground the wheat in the community mill and the elders supervised the chopping up of the mutton.

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Things are not what they seem to be in Mukulla, a skyscraper city in the backwater of 20th Century civilisation. Here an Empire builder of the old school, keeps the peace for Britain in an ancient market place. How long can he hold the fort against the new cause of nationalism, say the men in the market place, is one of the riddles of the day. This is the fourth in the series, "Middle East in Ferment."

## MUKULLA—REMARKABLE CITY OF CONTRASTS

By HAROLD GUARD

**F**ROM the air, Mukulla looks like a miniature Manhattan island. Even the

Mukulla remains a "dream city" in a land of desert wastes and mud huts. We of this East Aden seaport, came here, however, not to study the architecture but



Natives cook and sell doughnuts in a dusty Mukulla street. (All Photos By Charles Dawson).

clear the five and six story buildings which run to the water's edge.

The comparison ends on closer inspection, but

to see life in an isolated backwater of history. The city of 30,000 is almost as old as civilisation. It is ruled by a Sultan, Saleh bin Ghall, whose multi-coloured banner flies over an ornate palace, proclaiming him master of the state of Quality. He rules with the consent and support of the British Crown.

Politically speaking, Mukulla's relations with the Crown appear to fit the pattern of Queen Victoria's reign more closely than that of the new Elizabethan age. The "white man's burden" of protecting Quinly is still carried on largely on the basis of personal relationships. And here Britain has a type of pro-consul from another era to do the job.

About 200 yards from the Sultan's palace is The Residency, Headquarters for

British Resident-Adviser Hugh Boustead.

Boustead's name is a legend among the tribes inhabiting the 100,000 square miles of desert in the East Aden protectorates. They describe him as "the man who could bring sweat from a turtle." At sixty years of age, and only 5 ft. 4 ins. tall, this must be considered a compliment.

Boustead started his fantastic career in the Navy. He found life at sea too dull, so he went to South Africa to join the Army. Through-out World War I, he fought with distinction. He gained many British and foreign decorations for courage and wound up a full Colonel.

Postwar life was too dull for a soldier like Boustead, and 1919 found him fighting in the White Russian cavalry of General Deniken's Army against the Bolsheviks.

In 1930, Boustead went with a British expedition climbing Mount Everest. After that he went to Ethiopia with the late Major-General Orde Wingate to organise an army for Emperor Haile Selassie, which later fought Il Duce's invaders.

From Ethiopia, Boustead went to the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, where he commanded the Camel Corps. Finally he went into the Colonial Service, and in 1949 was sent to Mukulla to serve as Resident-Adviser in the East Aden Protectorate.

Within an hour after we left the wily little Colonel, he left Mukulla for a trouble centre in the Hadramaut, in the northern part of the Protectorate. As his destination was in the "no man's land" between the Protectorate and Saudi Arabia, we assumed new border troubles were in the air.

"Nothing quite as simple," an aide explained. "The State Council is meeting to discuss the price of diesel oil for running irrigation pumps in the

Hadramaut. You see, they expected that with the establishment of the new refinery at Aden, the price of fuel oil in Mukulla would go down. Now the State Council is investigating why this happy prospect has not come to pass."

On a scrap of paper, Boustead had pencilled instructions giving us the freedom of the Residency during his absence. Thus, for a week-end, Dawson and I became sole occupants of the stately palace complete with an armed guard of Hadramaut Bedouin Levies.

With great dignity, an Arab major-domo escorted us through corridors painted indigo blue to our suite, complete with bathroom boasting running cold water and cast-iron "bunder-boxes." Only those who have spent some time in the desert can appreciate this luxury.

In solitary splendour, we dined in a room hung with Persian rugs and silver relics of days when the Union Jack flew higher and wider than in 1954. Among the mementoes of "empire" days was a trophy revealing that Boustead was once a featherweight boxing champion.

Outside the Residency, the Bedouin Levies mustered for the sunset ritual of lowering the flag. Some-where a bugle sounded "Retreat," and an Arab in scarlet headress lowered the Union Jack. Across the courtyard, the Sultan's banner was lowered—at a much slower cadence.

The bugle notes faded. The turquoise sky became black velvet studded with stars and a silvery full moon flooded the town, silent except for the surf and the distant chanting of a Muzzein calling the faithful to prayer.

We sat alone in the stately, ramshackle splendour, brooding through a library ranging from Shakespeare to D.H. Lawrence. Somewhere in the great room came a quick rustling, and a lizard ran up the wall. A

place is politics. Local politics were always debated warmly and still are—the actions of the British resident, the Crown's efforts to form a federation of south Arabian states, and particularly politics as they relate to trade. But with the advent of radio, another kind of political consciousness came to the market place, which might be dated roughly to the time of the Palestine war. Politics no longer were primarily a matter of personalities but became a matter of causes. On this important change, the cause of Arab nationalism has thrived.

Permeating the whole market scene is the pungent smell of fish exposed to the grilling sun in the sprawling fish market, which is Mukulla's main industry.

Next to the favourite topic of the market place is politics. Local politics were always debated warmly and still are—the actions of the British resident, the Crown's efforts to form a federation of south Arabian states, and particularly politics as they relate to trade. But with the advent of radio, another kind of political consciousness came to the market place, which might be dated roughly to the time of the Palestine war. Politics no longer were primarily a matter of personalities but became a matter of causes. On this important change, the cause of Arab nationalism has thrived.

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chill breeze stirred the hanging carpets and the animal skins scattered about as floor covering.

From the walls, the portraits of Kings and Queens, Sultans and Sheikhs looked down on us. Finally we retreated from their stern gazes as imposters from a modern age, and went to our indigo bedrooms to sleep.

Next morning we found the waterfront bustling under a blazing sun. Sweating Arabs were manhandling great sacks of rice imported from Pakistan on a gaudily painted ocean-going dhow.

A uniformed official of the Sultan's customs service diligently plunged a hollow-bladed stick into every bag, extracting a sample to make sure none of the rice bags contained contraband hashish.

Beyond the waterfront, Mukulla boasts a "Pleasantly Circus" ringed by rickety houses, where Indian and Arab merchants offer anything from Persian hookah tobacco to solid gold and silver decorative jewellery for the harem. The scene of the market place matched the sights and smells, for in Arabia it is not considered good manners to agree to a price without first giving the merchant the professional pleasure of haggling, done in the final stake over a cup of Mocha coffee.

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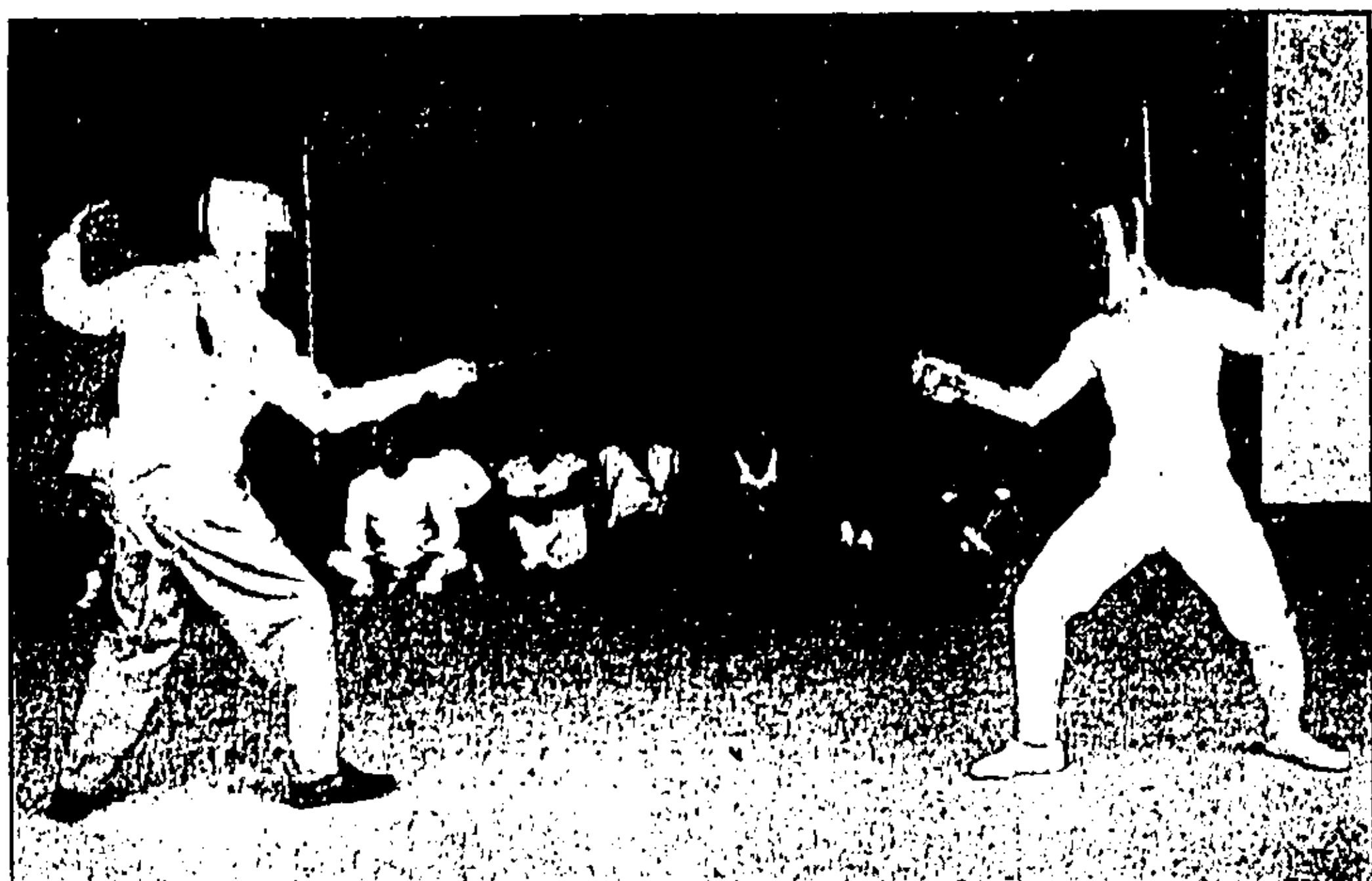




HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, getting into his car at Kai Tak on his return from the Singapore conference of British Governors, Administrators and Ambassadors. (Staff Photographer)



2/LT O. W. HUGHES extracting the centre of an outside leak before completing the ceremony of eating the leak at St David's Ball, held at the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club last Tuesday. Major L. T. H. Phelps, President of St David's Society, is holding the salver. (Staff Photographer)



FENCING is becoming immensely popular in Hongkong. Mr B. Oxorio, of the Hongkong Sword Club, and Mr R. Lynn, of the Chinese Fencing Club, are snapped practising at Wah Yan College last week-end. (Staff Photographer)



JEAN RAYMOND, one of the principal dancers in the Rotary Ballet, to be presented at the Empire Theatre next Tuesday.



LEFT: Dr Raymond Yap and his bride, formerly Miss Patricia Yeung, who were married at the Hop Yee Church last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)

SCENE at the jumble sale held at St John's Cathedral Hall last Tuesday to raise funds for the Girl Guides Association. (Staff Photographer)



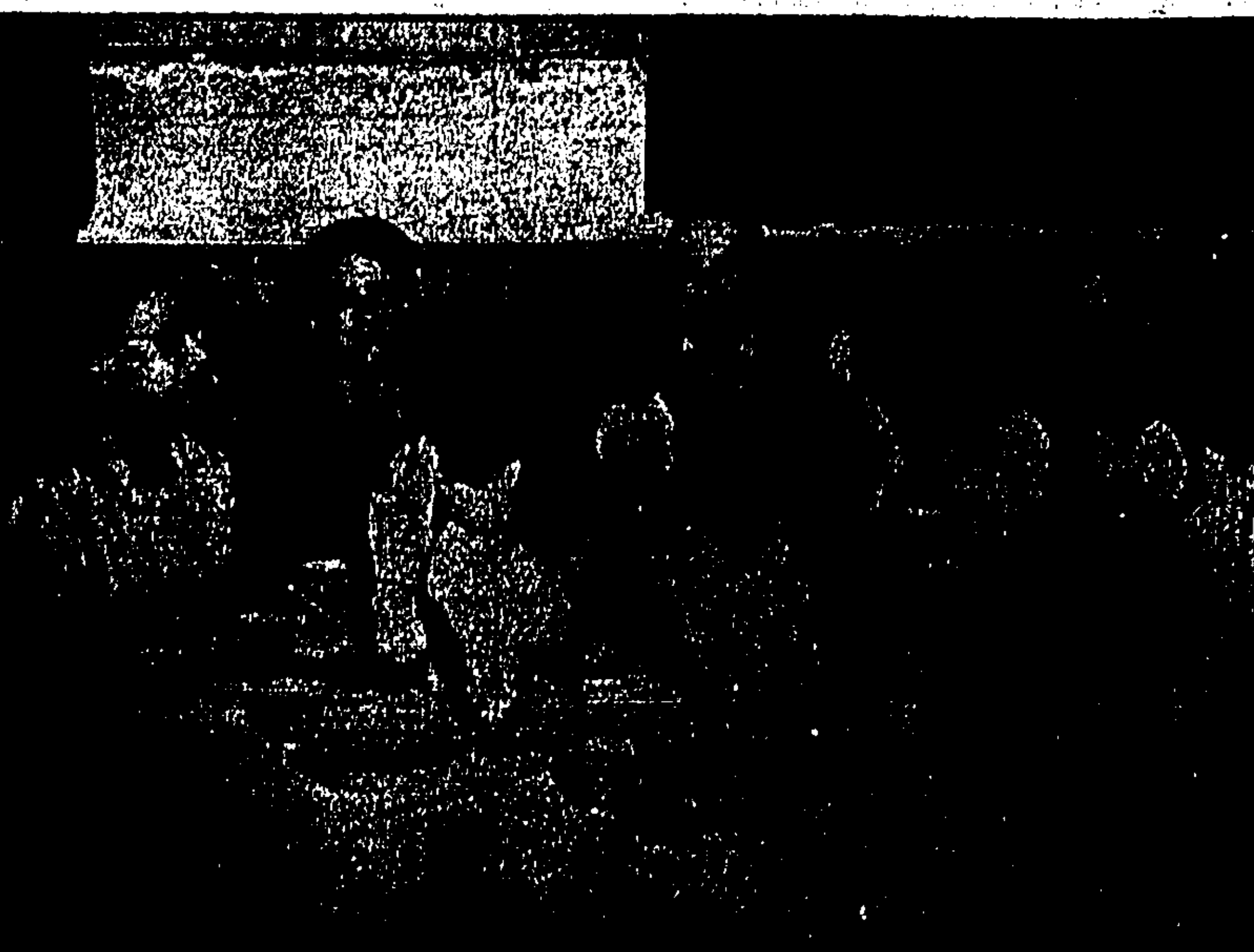
THE Hon. R. R. Todd, Mrs K. L. Ho, Mrs Todd and Mr Lee Wai-tong pictured at the Chinese Recreation Club dinner dance. Mrs. Todd presented prizes during the evening. (King's)



QUEEN'S COLLEGE footballers who last Sunday won the senior inter-schools soccer championship. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Scouts of the 12th Kowloon (Christ Church) Troop having a good time at a party last Saturday celebrating the third anniversary of the re-founding of the Troop. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mrs E. S. Kirby, Mrs M. D. A. Clinton, Prof. L. Dudley Stamp and Miss Daphne Ho. Picture was taken at the dinner given at the Peking Restaurant by former students of the London School of Economics in honour of Prof. Stamp, who is Professor of Social Geography at the School. (Staff Photographer)

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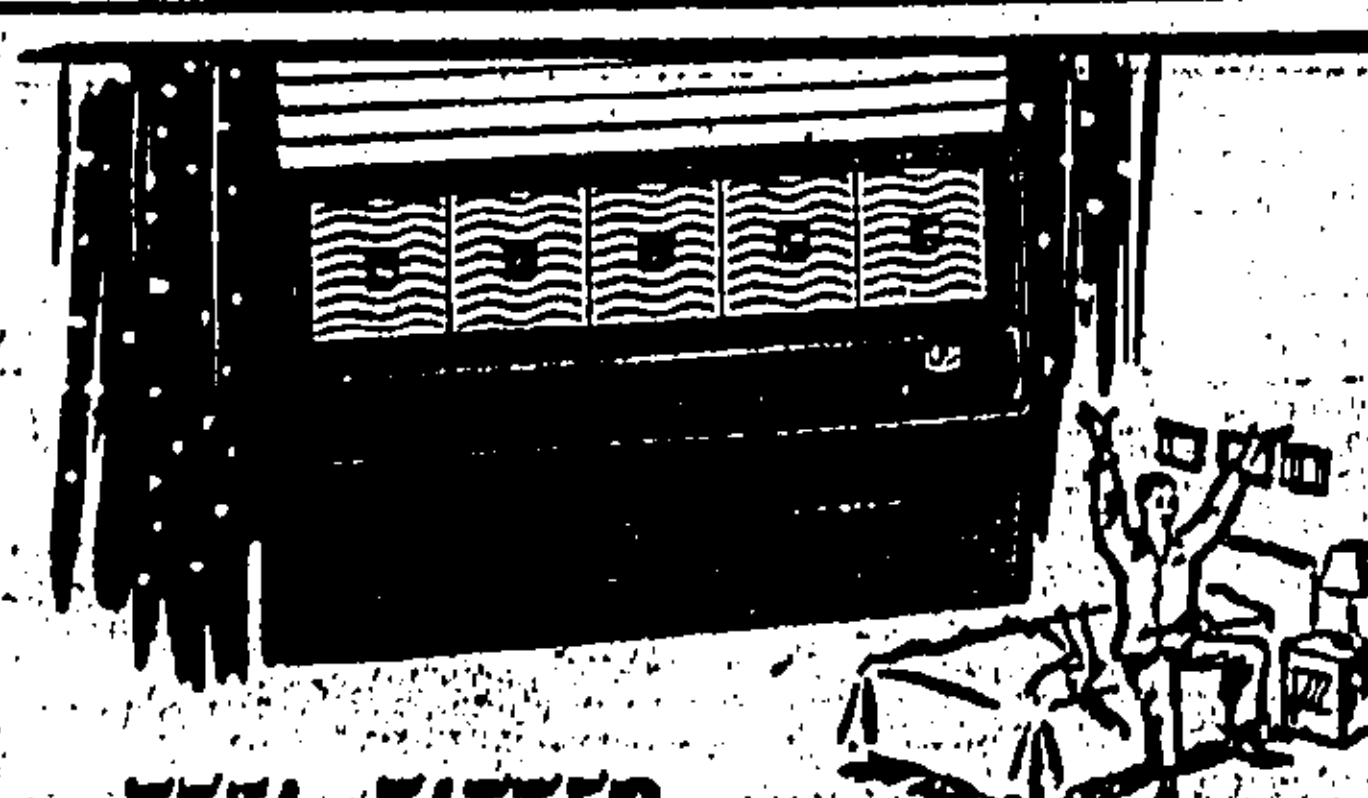
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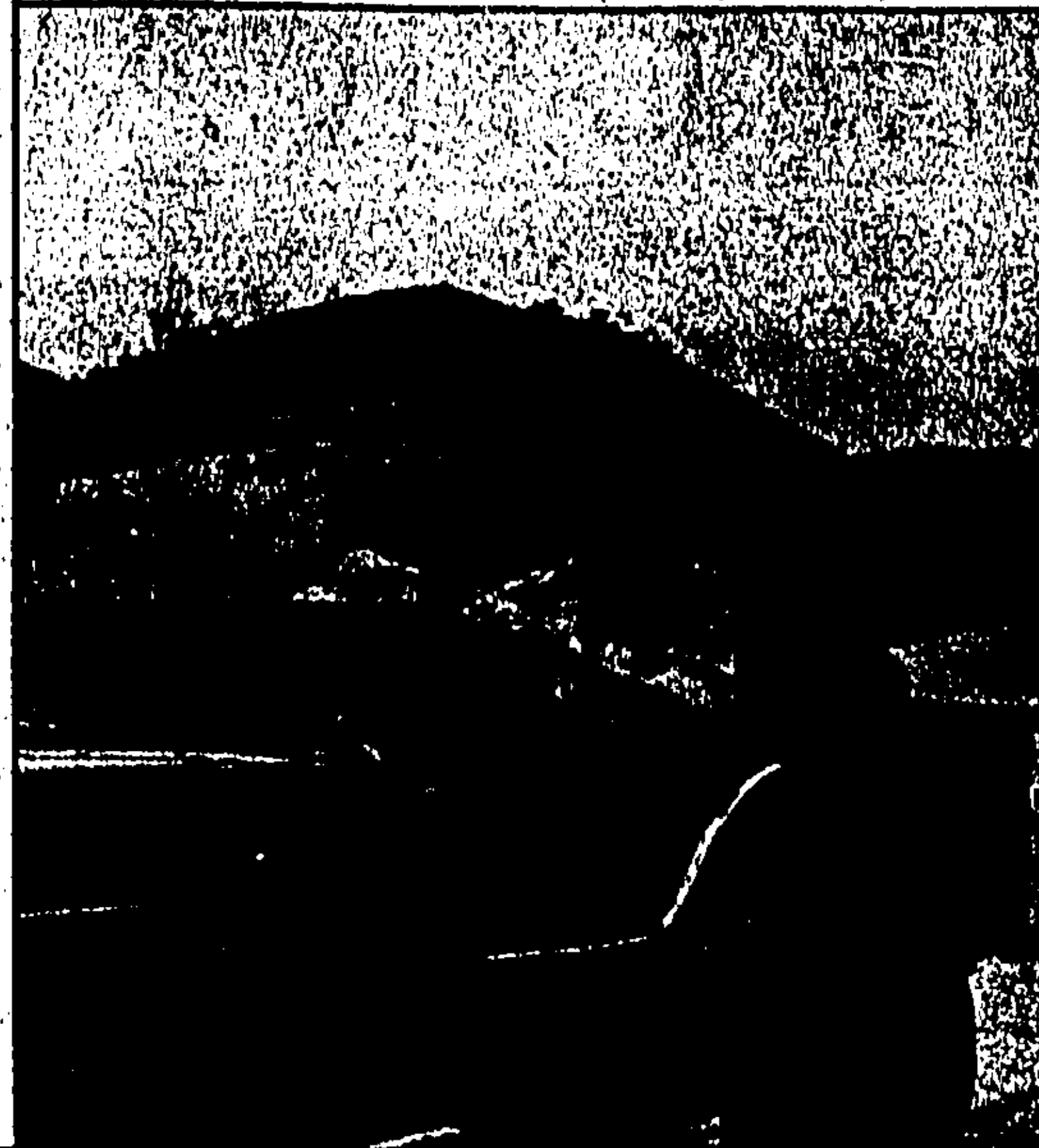
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ALUMNI of the Anglo-Chinese School of Singapore who attended the annual Founders' Day reunion dinner held at the Chong San Club. (Staff Photographer)



LAST Sunday's christening at St John's Cathedral of Simon Charles Ian, son of Mr and Mrs Duncan Fraser. (C.K. Pang)



ADJUDGED Best Dog of Show at the Hongkong Kennel Club's annual show last Sunday: Dr E. Vio's Afghan hound, Zanara of Carloway. (Staff Photographer)



WEAPONS carriers getting into position as the attacking "Blueand" forces advance during the Combined Services exercise, "Deep Thrust." In picture at the top, the Commander, British Forces, Lt-Gen. C. S. Sugden, is seen driving a jeep to inspect positions. (Staff Photographer)



MR J. P. de Carvalho, Colony chess champion, receiving the championship trophy from Mrs K. M. A. Barnett at the annual dinner of the Kowloon Chess Club. (Willie's)



MR S. Y. Johnson Ma, whose entry, "Don't Be Afraid," won first prize at the second Students' Salon of Pictorial Photography, receiving his prize from Prof. F. E. Stock. (Staff Photographer)



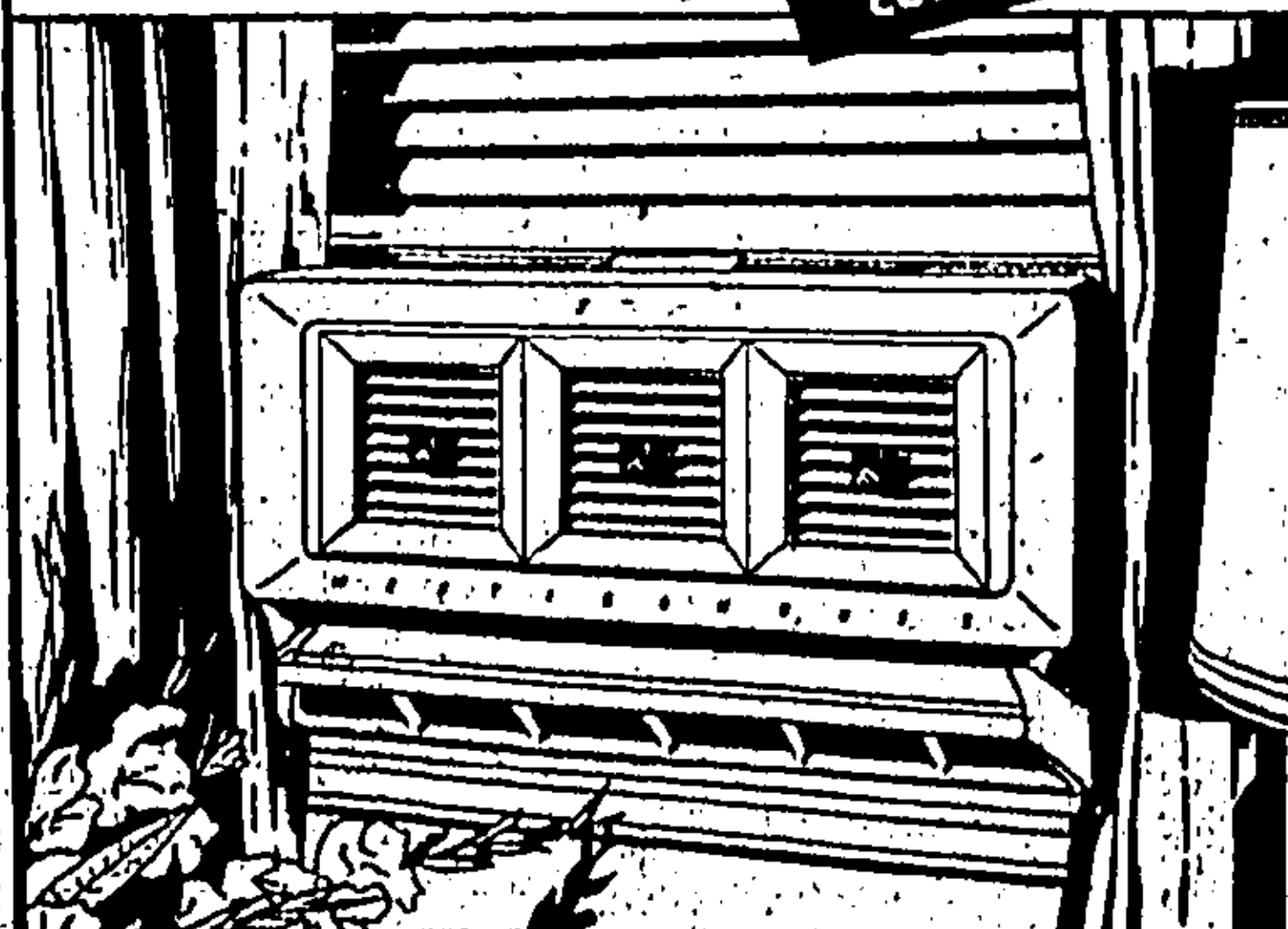
MR Carlos P. Garcia, Vice-President of the Philippines (third from right, front row), and other members of the Philippine delegation to the SEATO conference at Bangkok, greeted at Kai Tak on their homeward trip by the Philippine Consul, Mr P. F. Llamas, who is standing third from left. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. R. B. Black in conversation with Dr and Mrs F. I. Tseung at the Rotary Golden Jubilee banquet held at the Peninsula Hotel. (Staff Photographer)

Westinghouse

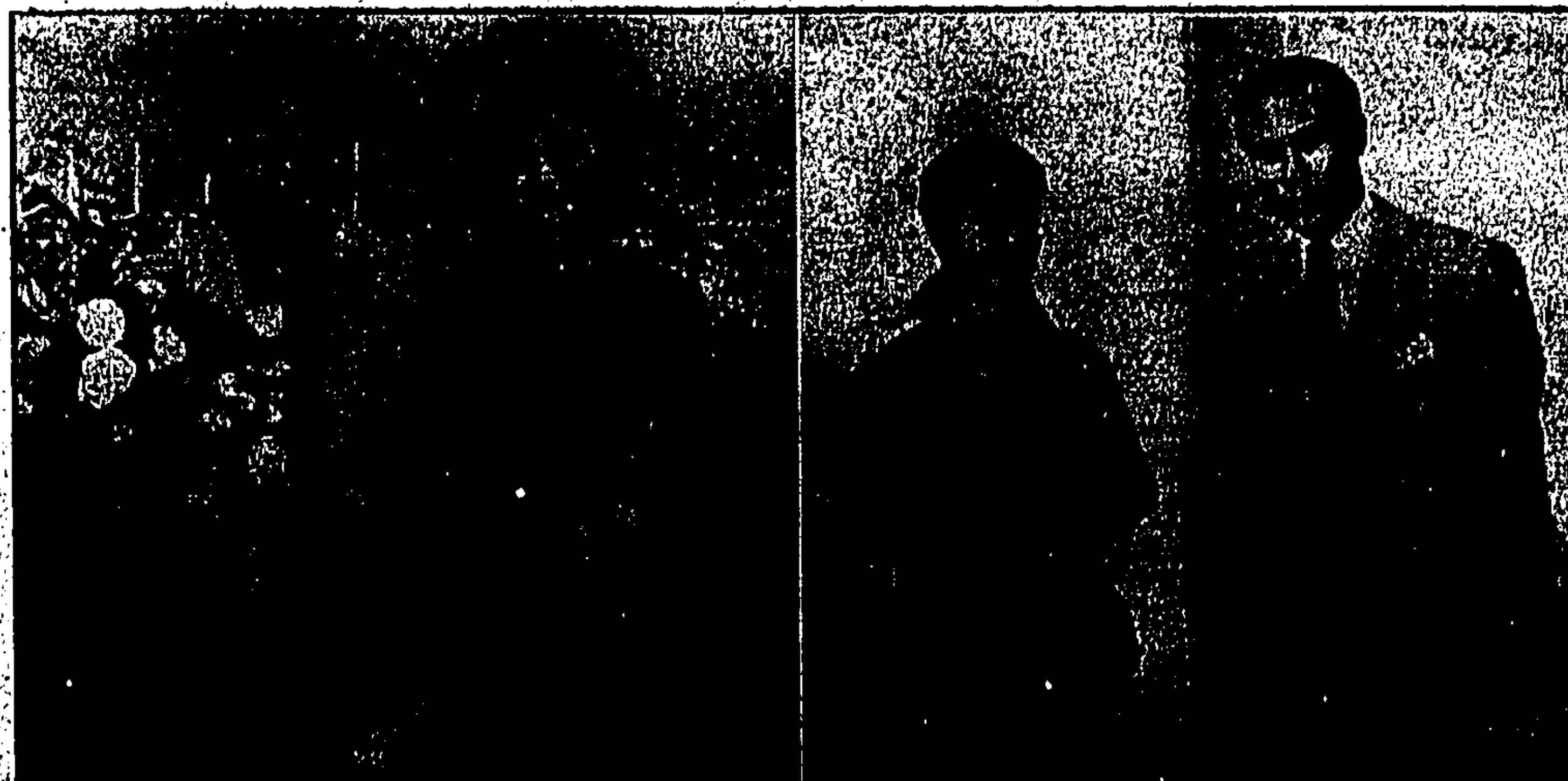
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LEFT: Two Japanese film actresses, Ineko Arima and Keiko Kishi, who arrived here last Saturday to film scenes of two pictures here. Right: Chinese stars Lin Dalong, Yen Tain, who will play antagonists in the films, entitled "Hongkong Tokyo Honeyman" and "The Kalle." (Staff Photographer)

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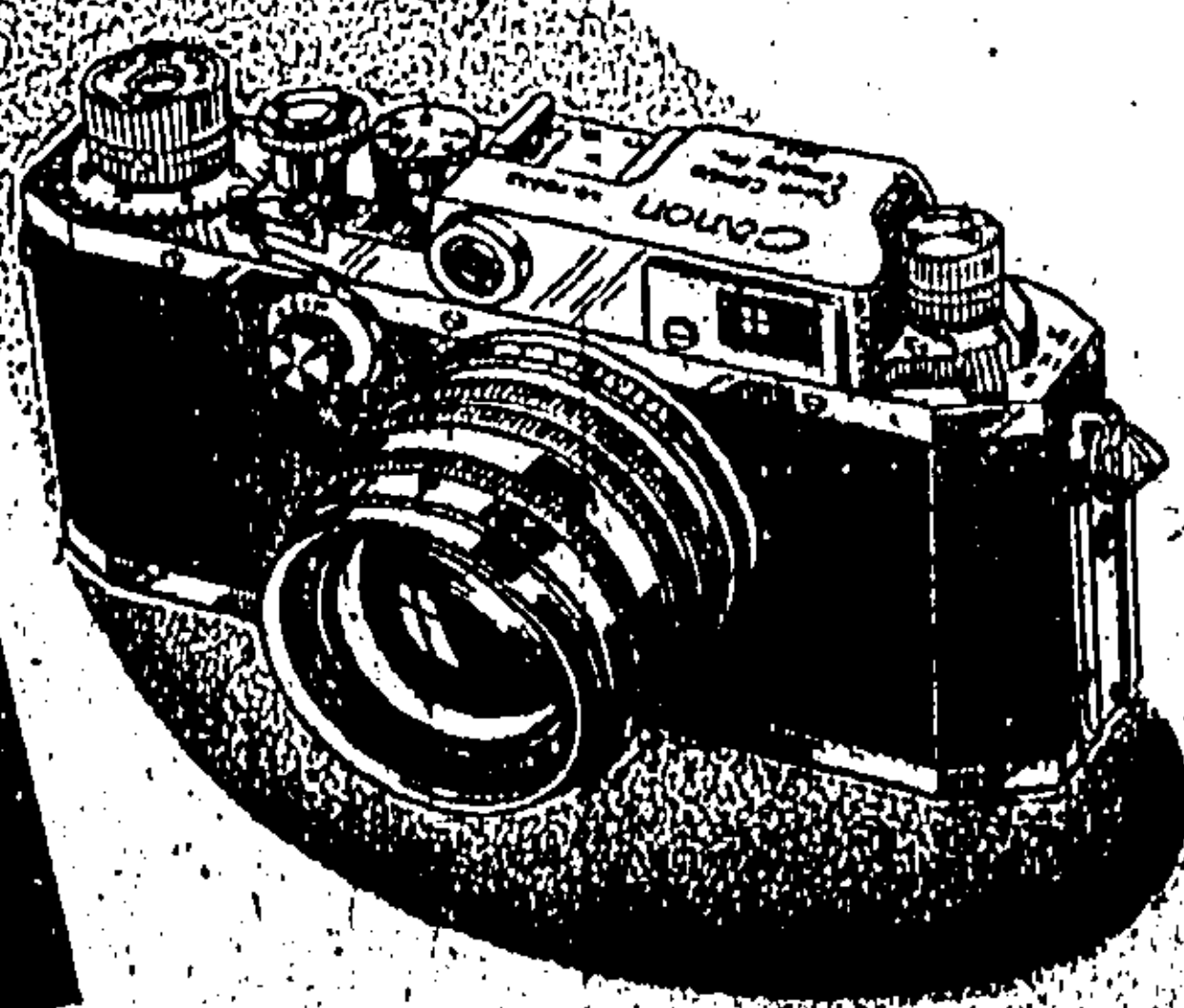
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# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

Result Of Microscopic Research Into Culinary Problems

## THE IDEAL KITCHEN AT OLYMPIA

London. SCIENCE, recently, has been shining its revealing and guiding light upon the habits of that kind, industrious and unselfish person, the British family woman, during those periods of the day which she devotes to the preparation and cooking of food for her family.

The variation between the fastest and the slowest is striking. There are some, and their families' tastes must be of the simplest, who can have breakfast on the table in seven minutes and who spend no more than ten minutes in preparing, cooking or serving luncheon or dinner. On the other hand, this research brought to light one good wife who normally takes three hours over the midday meal.

But this widespread and searching enquiry adduced an ample supply of facts to give a very clear picture of exactly what happens in the average British home. This is the picture:

Every housewife questioned during the course of this valuable search for knowledge spoke most critically of the design and of the specific shortcomings of the kitchens in which they had to do their cooking. These criticisms dealt with such points as lack of daylight; shelves too high, dirt-trap wooden draining boards; inadequate working space; larders exactly opposite a solid fuel cooker and so forth.

Now at the Daily Mail Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia, which is on for a month from March 1, in one of the buildings in the Village on the 11th there is the Daily Mail Ideal Kitchen. It has been designed by the Council of Scientific Management in the Home which recently conducted the nationwide survey from which the facts above outlined have been extracted. They worked during the enquiry in collaboration with the Building Research Station of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research.

The Ideal Kitchen has been designed in the light of the knowledge acquired during this most microscopic research into the problems of our splendid housewives.

It is coloured in pastel blue, dove-grey, cherry and white and has been modelled to be part of the house, not as a separate laboratory for the preparation of food.

It incorporates the golden rule of a work surface on each side of both the cooker and the sink, unbroken by a door or traffic-way. A larger ventilated larder than the regulated four-foot square is installed.

It has storage space next to the sink and cooker for china, glass, cutlery and kitchen utensils which are in frequent use, and shelving and cupboards are placed so that things are easily within arm's reach.

### Lighting, flooring

Great attention has been given to lighting and flooring. A wash boiler below work surface level on one side of the sink can be pulled out for use; there is space for a refrigerator; there is a convenient shelf for dry goods in constant use and one work surface is set lower than the rest for jobs like beating cake mixture.

Immense thought by really skilled people has gone into the design of this Daily Mail Ideal Kitchen and many of those kindly and patient housewives who assisted the Council in their enquiry will be glad to know that they will have conferred great benefit upon their kind by the intelligent information they have provided and which, at the Exhibition, they will see, for the first time, embodied in an actual kitchen.

## Appetising Pork Shoulder Recipes

IMAGINATION can save you money!

Well-browned roasts, succulent steaks and Chinese dishes are a few of the ways in which pork shoulder is featured.

Pork and Apple Curry is a good and appetising combination. To serve 4 take 1 lb. dried pork shoulder and brown the meat in 2 tbsp. hot fat; add ½ c. chopped onions and brown. Pare and dice 2 medium tart apples and add to pork and onions. Add tsp. curry powder, ¼ tsp. ginger and tsp. salt. Stir in bouillon made by dissolving 2 bouillon cubes in ½ c. hot water. Cover and simmer 45 min. or until meat is tender. Add 2 tsp. lemon juice. Taste, and add more curry powder, if desired. Thicken with 3 to 4 tsp. flour mixed to a paste with cold water. Serve on noodles (8 oz.).

Pork steaks may be accented with garlic, bay leaf and paprika. Because pork shoulder steaks are usually large, we have specified only 3 pork steaks to make four servings. Flour the pork steaks and brown in skillet in 2 tbsp. hot fat. Drain off excess fat. Combine 2 tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. pepper, 1 tsp. paprika and sprinkle on both sides of steaks. Combine ¼ c. each vinegar and water and add ½ tsp. brown sugar. Pour around steaks; use one clove garlic and one small bay leaf.

### GRAVY

Cover and cook over low heat until meat is tender—about 1½ hr. Add more liquid as water cooks away. Remove garlic and bay leaf, strain off fat. Make gravy from drippings in pan and serve over steaks. For a hearty, nutrition-high and cost-low dish that the menfolk particularly seem to like, try pork hocks cooked with sauerkraut.

To prepare, add the kraut to the hocks 15 min. before serving. A little celery seed stirred into the kraut just before serving gives an extra-good flavour.

—ALICE DENHOFF

## The Doting Mother

IS a doting mother the best parent? No, frequently the worst, says authoress Elda Bossi, in a new book on motherhood.

If only more young mothers would allow their babies to be independent in matters of feeding or trying to dress themselves, even if it does waste time, there would be fewer frustrated, cross babies.

It is the selfish mother who condemns her son always to "need her," writes Mrs. Bossi. The result, all too often, is the cultivated do-nothing and over-do-well, and later, men incurably irascible, listless, bereft of initiative and resources.

### SIMPLE LESSON

Mrs. Bossi paints this picture of her own small daughter's growing independence.

"When she finishes eating she in passing puts away the spoon and stewed apple up to her hair; she plunges her hand, instead of her biscuit, in her milk; she soils her pinafore climbing stairs on all fours; but she does not know what it is to be carried or to be fed."

There is a simple lesson for other conscientious young mothers... even if it creates a lot of mess, do let the baby express himself.

If it may be inconvenient at the time, but it's one of the finest primary lessons in character-building.

Child with a flower  
Colours 13s. 6d.  
(London Express Service)

## ★ Many Exciting Extras ★



DON'T BE DECEIVED! The exterior of this house seems to personify simple country charm. The styling may have a rustic air, but the interior of the house is well-planned with conveniences plus many extras that more than meet streamlined city standards.

By Joan O'Sullivan

THE living is easy in an economy home that contains all the conventional conveniences plus a number of exciting extras. That sums up the house pictured on today's page, a three-bedroom, all-on-one-floor plan that more than meets the average family's needs.

No room need be used as a passageway. This is true whether you step inside via the front door or one of the two back entries. All rooms have access to a hall which, in addition to being a useful passage, provides two roomy sliding door closets as well as book shelves.

To the left of the foyer, the living-dining combination sweeps 22 feet from front bay to back picture window. Light streams in at either end of the room, which is a decorator's delight. Just visualise a cozy furniture grouping around the fireplace and, perhaps, a circular sectional sofa in the bay window!

★ ★ ★

To add interest to the dining section, there's an indoor planting area, which is continued outdoors in a planting border on the terrace. A storage unit for bridge tables, topped with book shelves, is another useful extra.

Note, too, how conveniently the dining room and kitchen are merged via a breakfast bar. This useful built-in table doubles as a work surface and triples as a serving counter for company meals in the dining room. The breakfast bar and sink, which is placed under three back windows, make an L in one corner of the kitchen while, diagonally opposite, refrigerator, counters and stove combine for another L.

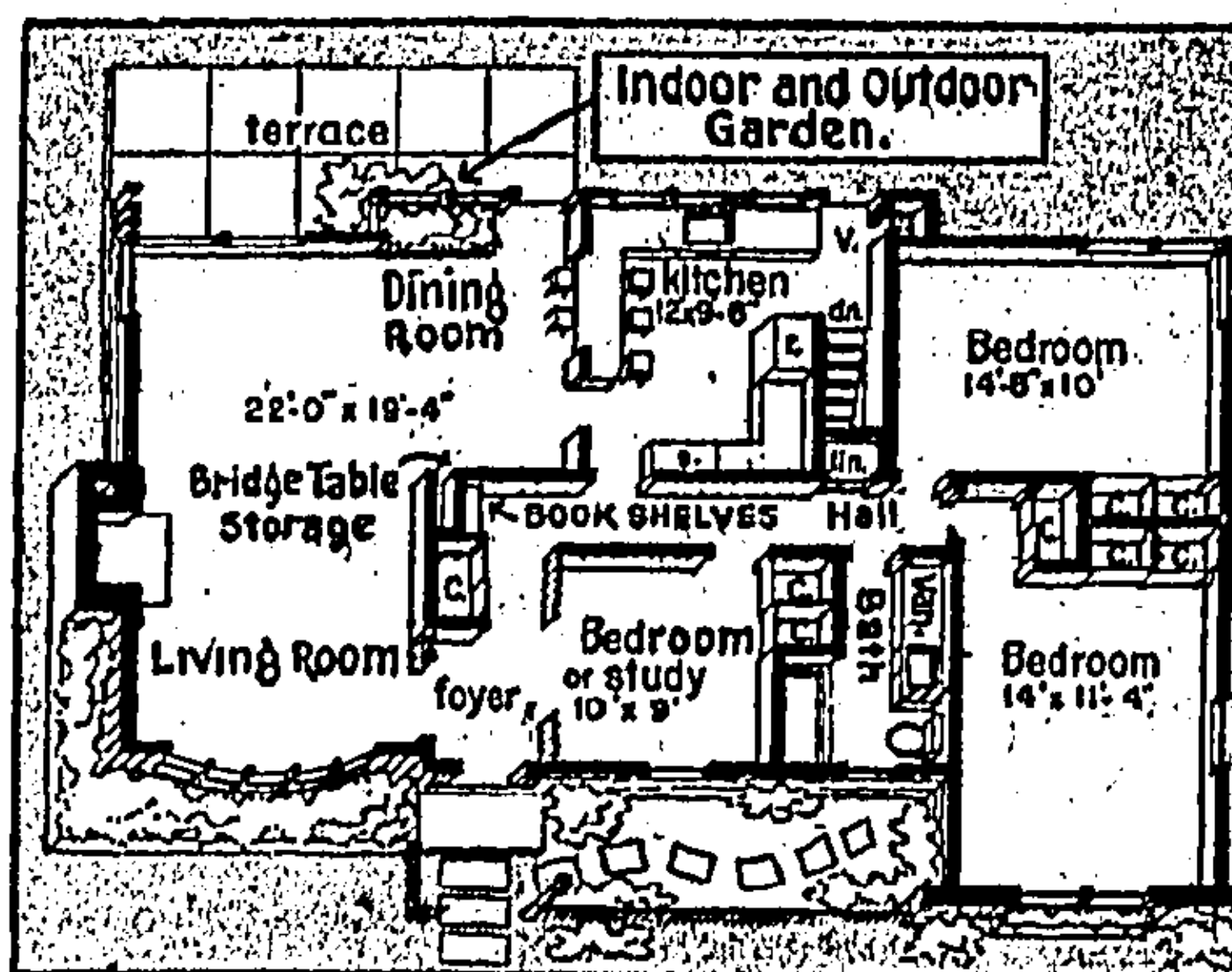
Just off the kitchen is one of the back entries (the other, in the dining room, leads to the terrace) and the basement stairway.

Sleeping quarters are well-planned with two large bedrooms on the right side of the house at the end of the connecting hallway from the foyer. Each has two closets equipped with streamlined sliding doors. As a bonus, there's a fifth closet in the hall just outside the front (master) bedroom.

Next comes the bath—a beauty! Note the built-in vanity with space galore for storing cosmetics and linens.

The third bedroom, on the other side of the bath, is ideally situated to double as living-bedroom or study. A folding wall separates it from the foyer. Use it as a study and, for party purposes, throw the folding wall open, allowing a 27-foot view from living room wall to study wall. You can see the advantages of this arrangement for a family with entertaining ways.

The plan comprises 1,263 square feet.



HALL BOOK SHELVES, living room bridge table nook, a linen closet and numerous sliding door clothes closets provide storage galore.

## CARE OF ANTIQUES REQUIRES "REST AND FOOD"

PROPER rest and feeding are as important in the care of antiques as in the care of children.

That information comes from John Graham, curator at Colonial Williamsburg, whose job is preservation of the priceless 18th century furnishings in the exhibition buildings here.

Museums display valuable articles under protective glass cases and in air-conditioned rooms away from dust, sun and moisture. But the Williamsburg buildings retain their "lived in" appearance.

Windows hung with two centuries-old fabrics are open. Tidewater Virginia's bright sunlight and damp air draft in to fade and weaken the woollens, silks and cottons and dull the polish on the cabinet-work.

To preserve the furnishings, Graham "feeds" the furniture and leather articles and "rests" the aged fabrics. The same loving treatment applies in preserving your own antiques, he said, although "resting" as Williamsburg

does it may take a little extra work.

Window curtains, seat covers and rugs are cleaned and stored periodically in dark, dry places. Colonial Williamsburg has two sets of curtains for each room. During summer when all windows are opened, reproductions are used. In winter, the originals go back up. The slide chairs have two sets of slip seats, to add life to old fabrics by rotation.

"Feeding" furniture depends on the type of glass desired. Graham says there are two basic types of polish which help to preserve the wood. Most collectors of American antiques prefer a dull finish, which calls for polish with an oil base. Graham, however, prefers highly polished pieces.

and most English furniture has a high lustre from years of using a wax base solution.

"Whether you want a soft, dull finish or high lustre, there's no substitute for plenty of elbow grease," Graham said. He advised against use of polish on lacquered or gilded furniture. Dousing with a dry cloth will preserve the appearance of these pieces.

Ceramics can be washed with tepid water and mild soap. To clean metal objects—silver, brass and copper—use one of the "good commercial" polishes, unless the object is blackened and corroded. If such pieces have undergone extensive deterioration before being saved, they should be restored by a specialist.



**ON MY DUNCE'S TUFFET  
I LEARN ABOUT MISS MUFFET**

**L**EE has been rather hard on  
The Big Brother Move-

Meanwhile, what are the merits of the proposal of

The truth is that he is only interested in shoddy socialism.



ΖΗΥΚΟΝ

## NEW HOPE FOR THE FUTURE

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

... Mr. Atlas's behalf  
... that he is one of those simple-  
... minded people who think that  
... the Chinese Communists are  
... peaceful, democratic and  
... friendly human beings. For he  
... cannot see a Communist on

In the war there was doubtless great propaganda value in the meetings of the Big Three. Not all they decided was perhaps wise and just, and it is difficult for me why most of the business could not accept for consideration of the propaganda value of the meeting.



Undoubtedly the coolest, cleanest drink in the world with a subtle flavor of its very own. Best results are easily obtained by simply mixing Gordon's and tonic water in a goodish sized glass, add a thin slice of lemon and relax... Then you'll have proved to yourself that there's nothing, absolutely nothing, as good as a Gordon's® Gin and Tonic.

"NWA to the U.S.A."  
**HONG KONG AIRWAYS**  
AND  
**NORTHWEST *Orient* AIRLINES**





POCKET CARTOON  
by OSBERT LANCASTER

## BOOKS . . . by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

# Giovanni wrote a book for women

## —and the quarrels are still going on

The Decameron. By Giovanni Boccaccio. Everyman's Library. 2 vol. 6s. each. 680 pages.

IN July 1954 Swindon magistrates ordered a copy of Boccaccio's Decameron to be burned as obscene. Wiltshire Quarter Sessions reversed the decision.

Five months later the BBC decided to offer this Italian classic to its Third Programme audience. Thus, after 600 years, the Decameron became once more a subject of controversy.

he contemplated destroying all his books.

## Two Grievances

Latterly, then, Boccaccio would certainly have shuddered at the prospect of the BBC broadcasting the Decameron.

He was born in Paris, son of an Italian banker and Joan de la Roche, a French widow. Boccaccio went through life with two grievances against his father. He tried to make Boccaccio a business man like himself and he never got round to marrying Boccaccio's mother. "If only my father had given me a proper education," he complained, "I might have become a great poet."

When his father sent him to work in a counting house of a business friend in Naples, young Boccaccio spent most of his time dandling about the gay Neapolitan court. He was talkative, good-looking and flirtatious.

## Inspiration

In church one Holy Saturday he fell in love with a beautiful young married woman, illegitimate daughter of the Neapolitan king. She was named Maria d'Aquino; Boccaccio made her famous as Flammetta.

He became her lover by hiding in her bed curtains and threatening suicide when she affected the role of virtuous wife. But very soon he found that Flammetta had no more intention of being faithful to him than to her husband.

He consoled himself by composing three books, all inspired by this disastrous love affair. About the same time his father went bankrupt thanks to the failure of the English King, Edward III, to pay his Italian creditors; he asked Boccaccio how he prepared to support himself. "Like Virgil," came the

irritating reply. In fact Boccaccio kept himself, a mistress (whom he did not get round to marrying) and five children by literary hack-work—e.g. as a war correspondent.

Then, when he was 35, the Black Death swept over Europe; three out of five people died in Florence; grass grew in the streets. Flammetta died; Boccaccio got the idea of the Decameron.

Seven beautiful women and three young men flee from Florence during the plague to a villa with a beautiful garden. To keep away boredom, it is agreed that each in turn will tell a story every day. On Friday and Saturday there will be religious duties; Saturday, because of the unsanctified ladies to wash their heads and to do away all dirt and uncleanness. This is the plan of the Decameron.

## Nothing New

Exactly 100 stories are told. Not one of them is original. Boccaccio, like Shakespeare, did not trouble to invent. The main theme is love tragic or comic.

There is no austere moral purpose; blame is reserved for those who are unskilful in love or for women who refuse to yield to men smitten by their beauty.

The Decameron was the first book written primarily for women readers.

It is a wonderful, upedifying mirror of Boccaccio's time and temperament (before his conversion). There will always be many who are unskilful in love or for women who refuse to yield to men smitten by their beauty. The idea enables the same leaves to be used several times because they have not been "stewed" and so do not acquire a stale taste.

The Everyman edition comes nearest to a complete English translation for general circulation. It was first published, 1930 (50,000 copies sold); in a larger form, 1953.

Boccaccio in later life became fat, melancholy, pious and sensitive to his moral reputation. The lover of Flammetta turned into a misogynist. He left his books to a monk, his vast collection of holy relics to a convent, and the Decameron to mankind and the Third Programme.

# PARADE

## A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

### WHAT IS THE LAW?

Can a condemned man who stays in his cell for 12 years be tried for murder? Can a woman taken in adultery with the husband be tried for murder? Can a man who is accused of murder be tried for murder?

These are two questions to be debated soon by 12 French law students before the Paris Faculty of Law conference.

On the two questions three students will be appointed for the defence and three for the prosecution before an audience of 200 students. The defenders of the hypothetical man who stays in his cell for 12 years will claim that the husband taken in adultery will claim that the wife was acting in conjunction with the husband to commit the crime. The husband will therefore be considered as evidence.

Twelve professors of law at the University of Paris will form a jury to judge both cases and to decide whether the new raw young French law students have won their honours to the Paris Bar.

### ECONOMY

A British inventor has produced a tea-pot which he claims will cut tea consumption by 40 percent.

The pot, designed by 54-year-old Alex Small, has a small chamber behind the spout. Into the chamber goes a "cartridge" loaded with tea leaves.

When water nears the boiling point, steam enters the cartridge and the essence from the infused leaves mingles with the water as the tea is poured. There is a control lever marked "weak" and "strong" so that each cup be poured exactly to the strength required.

The idea enables the same leaves to be used several times because they have not been "stewed" and so do not acquire a stale taste.

### ADVICE TO FLIRTS

Advice to Italian bachelors in Britain with an eye for pretty girls has been offered by a Milan newspaper. The paper, the Corriere d'Informazioni, with the city's largest evening circulation, warns:

"If you are handsome and go to Britain never discuss matrimony with local girls. It is very dangerous. British girls are highly skilled in bringing actions of breach of promise. If they

get you to give them a ring, they have you in their power. Advise the paper: 'Flirting in Britain is safe only if you plan it as carefully as you would the theft of a secret military paper. You must work quickly, and be sure you cannot be identified or followed.'

Bill Wood her and won her by post, and now that visa restrictions are lifted between Britain and Austria, Gertrude has finally joined him.

Meanwhile, shy Bill refuses to say anything.

Now the usual order is a "school and tie please". Bachelors, consoling of the fine old British colonial traditions which are dying out under the influence of Central Africa's rough-and-ready pioneers, have issued orders that "trousers, ties and jackets" must be worn after 8 p.m.

Actually, things aren't so bad as the edict makes them sound. Few men forget to put on their trousers. But many do show up in shorts and, of course, without ties. The ties are free to far. But bachelors say losses are heavy.

### UNIFORM OR NOT?

A 70-ton statue of a tyrant of Egypt's ancient history has raised again the question whether British troops from the Canal Zone can enter Cairo in uniform.

The Egyptian Government wanted to move the statue of Ramses II from its 5,000-year resting place on the site of Egypt's one-time capital of Memphis to Cairo for placing in Central Station Square.

The British Army was asked to provide a tank transporter for the job. The Army agreed but insisted that the accompanying troops be in uniform as they would be on duty.

The Egyptians would not budge from the stand taken up when the Suez Treaty was signed.

### SHE'S TOO BEAUTIFUL

In Worcester, extra police called out to control hundreds of women crowding around 41-year-old Big Bill Thompson's fish shop, hoping to catch a glimpse of the bride who was too beautiful to get a job.

The bride is Gertrude Broda, from Vienna. A storm has raged around her since she was refused a job in Britain four years ago because she was "too beautiful." That was the reason given by a British agency which refused to find her employment after looking at her photos. They feared British girls couldn't stand up to the competition.

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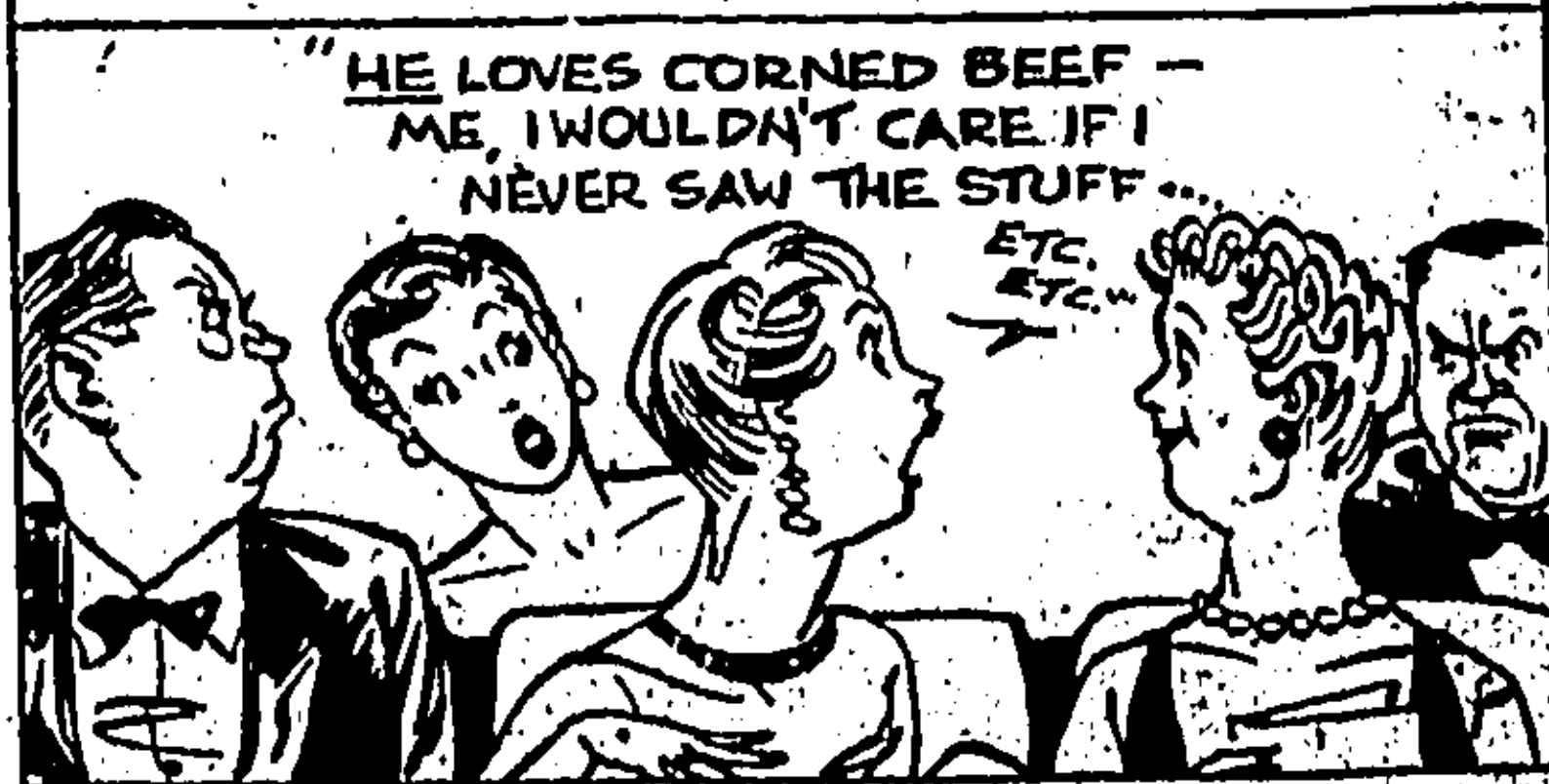
# VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## Just Natural Talent

BY HARRY WEINERT



IT COMES NATURAL TO SOME OF THEM TO CHOOSE THE WRONG TYPE OF HAT



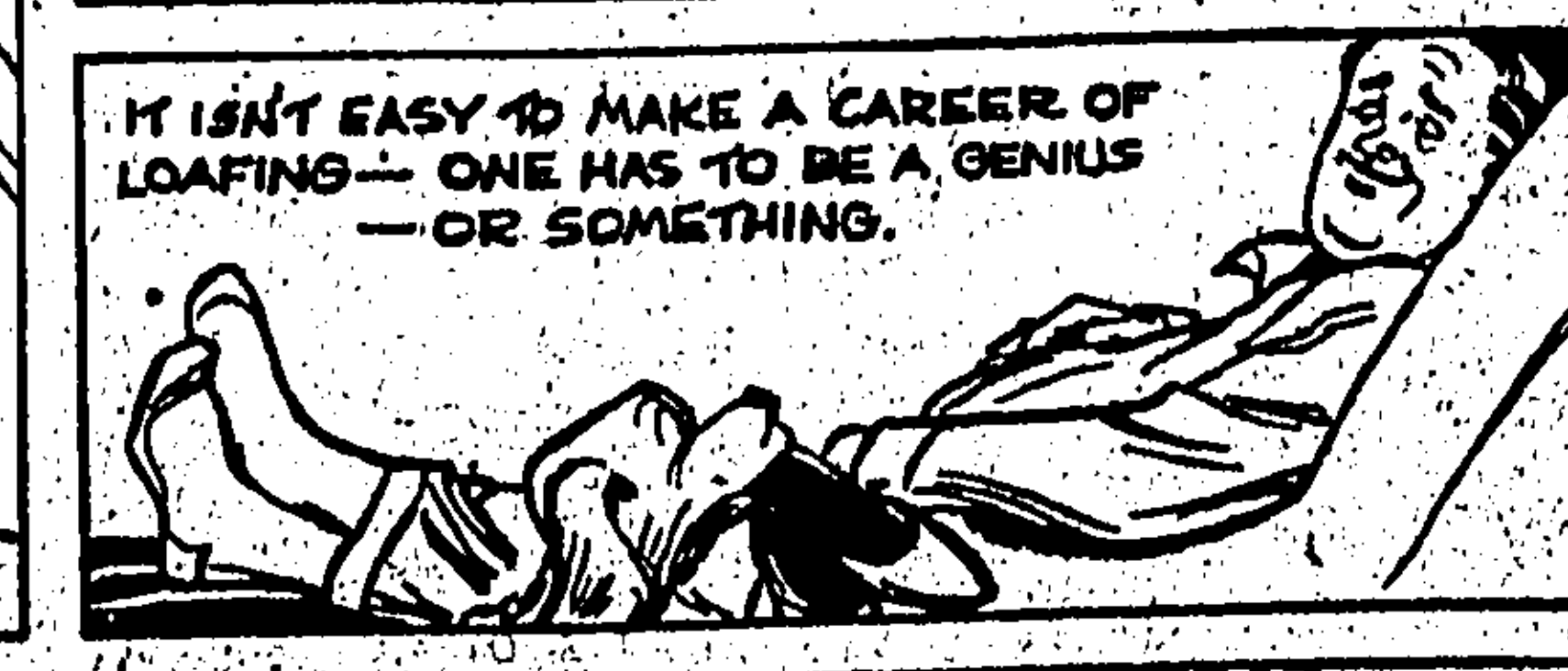
HE LOVES CORNED BEEF - ME, I WOULDN'T CARE IF I NEVER SAW THE STUFF



WITH SOME, PUBLIC SPEAKING COMES NATURALLY - LIKE UNBALANCING THE CHECK BOOK



SOME HUSBANDS ARE BORN WITH SOCIAL GIFTS AND MAKE REALLY TALENTED PASSERS



YOUR HAIR LOOKS WONDERFUL! WHERE DID YOU GET IT DYED?

### HOT RIVER

Canadian and British engineers are working on a plan to pump the St. Lawrence River full of hot water.

The idea is not to make a new Riviera paradise. It is simply a plan to keep Canada's bustling port of Montreal open to shipping all the year round.

And it is not going to be nearly as difficult as you would think.

Lake Ontario is warm at the bottom. So warm that the vast inland waters never freeze over completely, no matter how cold the winter.

The engineers plan to pump water from the lake bottom into canals at the entrance to the St. Lawrence. The canals connect with Lake Ontario.

And it will not take a great deal of the warm water to raise the canal and river temperatures enough to keep heavy ice from forming.

If the plan comes off, it will mean that much of the great inland waterway which will be opened when the St. Lawrence Seaway project comes to fruition will be open all the year round.

It will also save shippers and passengers millions of dollars a year—the money is lost by the need to divert ships from Montreal to the East Coast port of Halifax during the winter months.

BETRAYED A scar on his left cheek made by an angry husband has betrayed a 28-year-old bogus French priest who collected hundreds of pounds "for the poor."

Such a gash looked most unpriestly, thought a woman who opened her door to him. So she told the "pope."

They found that "Father" Gilbert Lacaze had collected thousands of pounds, and indeed delivered them to the Noisy-le-Grand Poor People's "City of Mercy" near Paris.

But delving further, they found he had neither given up money given him, nor had he been ordained.

Faced with the facts, Lacaze broke down. He had spent the money on the 28-year-old wife of one of the poor people at Noisy.

The husband saw me with her once and that's how I got the scar on my cheek," he confessed.

SWIM IN Now you can go swimming in the Kalahari Desert. The desert, which is one of the most arid in the world, covers much of Bechuanaland. Since January 1, it has had more than 25 inches of rain—four times more than the average total for a whole year.

The sun has become so scorching that it will be too hot to swim in the water.

It is a miracle, a miracle of rain.

It is a miracle, a miracle of rain.

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# Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

## A Welcome Home To Princess Margaret

Princess Margaret has now returned to London after her extensive and successful tour of the West Indies, and on Tuesday a Luncheon will be given in her honour by the Lord Mayor of London and the Corporation. Speeches of welcome will be made to Princess Margaret and a commentary on the proceedings by Audrey Russell will be relayed from the B.B.C. at 10.30 on Tuesday evening.

A rubber plantation in Malaya is the setting of the murder mystery which can be heard in Wednesday Theatre this week at 9.15. Called "A Quiet Evening", by S. Baillie Reynolds, the story revolves round the discovery of the dead body of a planter — was his death caused by suicide, murder, or terrorists? The cast includes John Wallace, Faith Butler, and Bill Phillips, and it was produced by Margaret Denholm.

**Monday's programme, which is to be broadcast at 8 p.m. instead of 7.30, includes a talk on the American Classic Car by Mrs Paul Luthy; a talk about motoring on the continent by a keen woman motorist; Bob Harper's motor-quiz, and a new departure in motoring broadcasting, a road report on a new car.**

Each month the team of writers, three men and one woman, will test a different car, and their opinions will be combined in a single report. This month the team tested the Austin A 30 Cambridge. Listen on Monday at 8 p.m. for their report. This programme is edited and introduced by Timothy Birch.

### THE WEEK'S SPORT

**Racing:** The Cheltenham Gold Cup, one of the most important and popular National Hunt steeplechases of the season, will be run on Thursday. A commentary on the race by Raymond Glendinning and Michael O'Hehir will be broadcast from the BBC by Radio Hongkong at 11.15 p.m.

**Boxing:** On Wednesday, at a quarter to nine, boxing fans can hear an edited commentary by Edmund Andrews on the European Flyweight Championship fight between Nazareno Giannelli of Italy and Dai Dower, of Wales. There will also be inter-round summaries by W. Barrington Dalby and his commentaries will be relayed from the General Overseas Services of the BBC.

### MUSIC

There will be a recital by Clifford Wilkes, clarinet, on Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock from the Concert Hall. The recital will comprise two works — "Phantasy Suite Opus 91" by Thomas Dunhill, and "Meditation by Reginald Hunt, and the piano accompaniment will be by Isolda Ahwee.

### "I'VE HAD AN IDEA"

Don't you ever think of some wonderful labour-saving gadget, and wonder how you could spread the good news—probably? When you've heard the BBC programme, "I've Had an Idea", on Tuesday evening at half past nine—if you've another of those brilliant notions, you'll know just what to do about it.

This programme, you see tells you all about patenting inventions, and by the way, you'll pick up lots of little fascinating tips such as how to prevent moisture running down your wrists when eating crayfish! This programme is written by Cynthia Maclean and produced by R.D. Smith.

### RECORD REVIEW

John Maclean is now going to present the fortnightly programme, "Record Review", and he can be heard at eight o'clock on Wednesday evening. The programme is, as its name implies, a review of the new classical music recordings available in the Colony.

### Today

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.  
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.  
7.20 TOP OF THE MORN.  
7.25 NEWS.  
7.30 WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
7.45 MUSIC.  
8.00 CLOSE DOWN.  
8.15 RADIO PROGRAMME SUMMARY.  
8.20 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.  
8.25 TIME SIGNAL.  
8.30 WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
8.45 MUSIC.  
8.50 CLOSE DOWN.  
9.00 TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.  
9.15 NEWS SUMMARY.  
9.20 TOP OF THE MORN.  
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11.00 CLOSE DOWN.  
11.15 RADIO PROGRAMME SUMMARY.  
11.20 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.  
11.25 TIME SIGNAL.  
11.30 WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
11.45 MUSIC.  
12.00 CLOSE DOWN.

### Ferdinand

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

By Milk

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By Milk

Rosemary Clooney (vocal) and Percy Faith and his Orch. and The Mellomen; Count your Blessings (vocal) by Rosemary Clooney (vocal) with The Mellomen with Orch. dir. Buddy Cole; The gal that got away—Frank Sinatra (vocal) with Orch. cond. Nelson Riddle; It's a new world—Judy Garland (vocal); with Orch. cond. Ray Hefford; Way, Way Down—Al Martino (vocal) with Chorus and Orch. cond. Gil Evans; Le Ve en Rose—Edith Piaf (vocal) with Orch. dir. Luytjens; By Candlelight—Carlos Thompson (vocal) with the M.G.M. Studio Orch. cond. George Stoll; The song from "Desire"—Jane Fanning (vocal) with Orch. and Chorus cond. Sid Feller; My own true love—Nick Laine (vocal) with David Carroll and his Orch.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-GRAMME SUMMARY.  
1.05 WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
1.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.  
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### BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 15.070 Mc/s, 19.91m and on 17.715 Mc/s, 16.93m)

### SATURDAY, MARCH 5

6.30 p.m. Arthur Askey in "HELLO PLAYMATES!"  
7.00 COMMENTARY.  
7.15 THE DEBATE CONTINUES.  
7.30 CATHLEEN FERRIER.  
7.45 THE WEEKLIES.  
8.00 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.  
8.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.  
8.30 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.  
8.45 ALL FOR YOUR DELIGHT.  
9.00 DALLAS CONCERT.  
9.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.  
9.30 COMMENTARY by Peter Thomson and George Davidson on the second half of the Scotland v. A. Cup.  
9.45 SUNDAY, MARCH 6  
9.50 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE  
10.00 From St. Mark's Church, North Audley Street, London. Conducted by the Rev. Canon J. R. Kennedy.  
10.15 THE NEWS.  
10.30 COMMENTARY.  
10.45 TIME TO READ.  
11.00 ENGLISH MAGAZINE.  
11.15 HILBERT AND SULLIVAN.  
11.30 THE NEWS.  
11.45 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.  
12.00 THE CHILDREN.  
12.15 "The Railway Children".  
By E. Nesbit. Adapted as a serial.  
12.30 By B. Bar. RADIO NEWSREEL.  
12.45 CONCERTO.  
12.55 Arthur Askey in "HELLO PLAYMATES!"  
1.00 PERSONAL PORTRAIT.  
Someone in the News.  
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3.00 PERSONAL PORTRAIT.  
Someone in the News.  
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# Wanted — A Captain For The British Rugger Team To Tour South Africa

The four Home Rugby Unions, England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, have submitted their final nominations for the British team to tour South Africa this summer. Now the International Board in Dublin must cut the list to thirty—the number needed for the trip.

But the prime task facing the four selectors—one from each Union—for their meeting on March 18 is to choose a captain. No country, I understand, has yet suggested a possible.

Where is the difficulty? Why is this coveted role so hard to cast?

One of the biggest problems is the lack of an eligible player with practical experience of the conditions the team will meet. Conditions such as the Transvaal's high altitude, which makes breathing a full-time job for newcomers, and the bone hard pitches. This will play havoc with the British team and double the captain's worries.

Britain must look to a player who is adaptable, has sound knowledge of the game and, perhaps most important of all, a team leader. A paragon? Maybe, but Britain has such a man in Denis Wilson. What a pity the Fleet Air Arm posted him to Australia. Dr. Jack Kyle of Ireland and England. Nim Hall would have almost filled the bill. But both have been dropped by their countries and are unlikely even to make the trip.

## ENGLAND OR WALES

As I see it, the selectors will look either to England or Wales. The last tour of 1938 was led by an Irishman and the present one is being managed by another. J. A. E. Suggs, capped 23 times, for Ireland between 1931-37. So the Irish seem to be out. Rugby protocol demands that honours should be shared rather than having the best man for the job.

What have Wales to offer? The first name that springs to mind is Rex Willis, captain of Wales and of the Barbarians. Willis, a scrum-half, has wide international experience and a fine playing record.

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB EIGHTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 5th & Sunday 12th March, 1955.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 18 RACES.

The First Race will be run at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

## MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED. All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a Member, such member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Badges will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

## PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission. MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

## SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths in the Members' Betting Hall.

## CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$18.00 each per day and \$36.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices during normal office hours until 11.00 a.m. on the first day.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 4,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 4,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on the day preceding the Race Meeting for which they are reserved will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 4,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$200 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), 5, D'Agular Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on both days of the Meeting.

## SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 8th April, 1955, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

## TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS and TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tipsters, etc., will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
H. MISA,  
Secretary.

# Nominate YOUR Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate whom they consider to be Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be received until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

- (1) Footballing prowess.
- (2) Sportsmanship on the field of play.

Nominations should be addressed to The Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

To The Editor, China Mail.

My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into regard his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is

of the ..... Club.

(Signed) .....

## WEEK-END SOFTBALL

# Weakened Pandas May Not Hold The Braves Tomorrow

With the Softball League schedule going into the last stretch, all preliminary rounds will be completed this week-end. Starting next week all the scheduled games will be of interest and importance. This week, however, the main Senior "A" League fixture will be a first class game. Opposed will be the League-leading Pandas Aces and the hard-hitting Braves. Both sides are well known for their tight defence and dynamic batting power.

Pandas Aces, though they have never been lucky in League competition are held in high esteem by other teams for their ability on the field and their fine sportsmanship. They are regarded by all the Senior "A" Teams as the toughest team to beat. Though at present they are leading together with the Saints, their backbone players, Y. S. Liang and Wallace Ma, were seriously injured during their game against the U.S. Navy a few weeks ago and will not be able to play for the rest of the season.

Their future now looks dim. They have three games to go, including today's against the Braves, and all of them hard ones. They have put James Herriek from their "B" Team on their roster but their batting power will be surely affected. They may not be able to hold the hardy Indian Tribesmen.

Braves, who succumbed to their powerful opponents once before, should avenge themselves this time as their team remains intact while their rivals have been considerably weakened.

Another Senior "A" match between U.S. Navy and Warriors should see even competition. U.S. Navy is still represented by USS Wilson who have a very fast pitcher, Brown, but their hitting power is not very strong.

Warriors possess more batting strength but their fielding is not so steady. However, they should be able to take the sailors into camp.

Junior Leaguers P.I. Dodgers and CAA will fight for a play-off berth. Though both are of similar strength, the former are slightly favoured. Blackhawks Aces and Boes will meet for the second time and the more experienced Aces are expected to win. The latter will play another game with Overseas Ladies in the afternoon and are favoured to score an easy victory. Colleens Aces will play the Pandaretties in a double-header on Saturday. The latter, with more experienced players, should be able to walk away victorious.

## THE PROGRAMME

Saturday

3.30 p.m.: (A) Colleens 'A' vs. Pandas Ladies (Double-header); (B) Blackhawks 'A' vs. Lynxes.

Sunday

10.00 a.m.: (A) Wahooks 'B' vs. Wahooks 'A'; (B) Blackhawks 'A' vs. Pandas 'B'.  
11.30 a.m.: (A) U.S. Navy vs. Warriors.

## POP

CONGRATULATIONS I HEAR YOU'VE JUST GOT MARRIED.

KEEP YOUR CONGRATS. IT'S A FAILURE!

SHE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, I SUPPOSE.

NOT A WORD SHE'S LATVIAN!

Cross talk!

POP

In the Sevens the 07 COD "B" has had to call off the game, and has given a "walkover" to Far East Team "B". As a result of this the game between 4B Club "A" and H.K. Regt. scheduled for 8.00 p.m. has been advanced to 7.40 p.m. Will all those concerned please note change of time.

## LEAGUE CRICKET

# All The Clubs Are Crying Out For "New Blood"

By "LEG GUARD"

While English schools in the Colony are doing their best to encourage schoolboys to take an active interest in cricket, the Colony's Cricket Clubs will have to look elsewhere for "new blood" to replace the old stalwarts who have been keeping the Clubs' colours flying for years.

In my rounds talking to cricketers and officials there is a cry for "new blood" everywhere. Veterans who rightly should take a back seat are still in the field merely because there has been a lack of replacements.

This is not to say that schoolboys are no longer interested in cricket. The trouble with the shortage of new players in clubs is that schoolboys who previously had taken a great interest in the game seem to give it up the moment they leave school.

There are more former schoolboy footballers, athletes, swimmers soft ball and hockey players than there are cricketers.

This shortage of new players concerns not one or two clubs, but many. It is up to the clubs themselves to get replacements and there is no better source than cricketers leaving school.

There are the Old Boys Associations to help cricket clubs to get in touch with past students. It is no use moaning and wishing for the help if no effort is made by club to do everything to encourage young cricketers.

## LAST WEEK'S MATCHES

Now we come to last week's matches.

The RAF went a long way towards consolidating their Second Division championship prospects when they took four points from the KCC, but the Airman will probably be amongst the first to admit they were fortunate to get away with an outright win.

They battled far too long against a team which has been anything but prolific in running this season, and by leaving the KCC a maximum of only 65 minutes to score 180 runs, jeopardised their chances of winning.

That they did so in the last over of the day was largely due to a couple of highly suspect bow decisions against Lewis and Guilford, who, before their dismissal, had obtained the full measure of the RAF attack and appeared perfectly capable of playing out time.

It was a pity that the match had to end on a note of dissatisfaction. The RAF were clearly the stronger side and could have won with time and runs to spare if they had declared earlier.

The RAF are a good looking side and only the Army are now likely to challenge them for the Championship.

KCC's biggest need would appear to be another change bowler, although the existing attack is quite obviously capable of putting out the average Second Division side for a reasonable score.

Crabtree was an unlucky bowler against the RAF.

Calley's direction was not up to its usual accuracy and Hani Baker pitched too many of his leg breaks outside the leg stump to bother the batsmen.

## THE SENIORS

In the three Senior League matches played last Saturday League leaders Kowloon Cricket Club maintained their position with a dramatic seven runs victory against the RAF at Kai Tak.

It was a very low scoring game where bowlers were on top and fielding on both sides was good. For the KCC, Jenner was the hero, with a brilliantly sustained piece of bowling.

Fourth in the League, Club de Recoletos will be greatly strengthened when they meet Police today. For they have "Chappy" D'Almeida, Remedios returned to the Colony recently after passing his Solicitor's examination in England.

A very good fielder, it will be interesting to watch how Remedios will fare as opening batsman. Recoletos can expect to take points from the Police whose form this season has been variable.

Last week's Optimists-Scorpions encounter at Chater Road was an exciting affair resulting in a drawn game, with a grand total of 408 runs scored.

The Optimists opening batsmen, Pritchard and Leader, batted quite well. MacPherson, Kibbee and Rowe also got among the runs and Optimists were able to declare at 235 for the loss of seven wickets.

At one stage it looked as though Optimists might win, but in the end, Kemp and Campion had to play out time. Opening the innings for the Scorpions, Knight and Cheer-ann were soon in trouble and Mahon took three fairly cheap wickets.

Pearce scored 14, including two boundary overthrows, but was then caught off a ball from Mahon which lifted very quickly from a good length.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE

Mahon had then, taken all the first four wickets, and it was another example of how much more successful he has been on matting wickets than on turf at the Cricket Club this season.

Stanton had an enterprising knock of 46 which included some very attractive shots, but by and large he did not appear as comfortable as usual, and when he was out six wickets

were down for considerably less than 100.

It looked then that Optimists were set for a comfortable victory. However, the veteran Donald Leach, aided by more than one fielding lapse, played extremely well for 61 and was well supported by Kemp who refused to be tempted by Leader or McPherson. On Leach's dismissal Campion arrived and succeeded in playing out time for the last three overs.

Universally remained pointless when they suffered their 13th defeat of the season at the hands of Craigengower Cricket Club last Saturday. Craigengower were without two of their regular players — George Souza and B. P. Dhaker — in a match they won by 63 runs.

## TODAY'S BEST

Two interesting games this afternoon will be Scorpions v. Craigengower Cricket Club at Chater Road and Army North v. Optimists at Sookunpoo.

Scorpions are better positioned than Craigengower as they have 27 points from 14 outings whereas the CCC have played 15 games and collected 21 points.

Considering that Scorpions are playing at home, and the fact that they are a more balanced side, they should beat Craigengower.

Third placed Army North seem have to their credit 39 points from 16 matches after last Saturday's match. Optimists have 30 points from the same number of games.

With a superior attack and the advantage of their own ground, Army North should get home with the points.

## HOW THEY STAND

First Division	P. W. L. D. T. Pts.
KCC	10 11 3 2 - 46
Army South	17 9 3 5 - 41
Army North	16 9 4 3 - 39
Recoletos	16 8 4 3 1 37
Optimists	16 7 2 2 - 30
RAF	15 6 3 0 - 30
Police	15 7 6 2 - 30
Scorpions	14 5 3 1 27
CCC	15 5 9 1 - 21
Navy	15 1 13 1 - 5
University	13 - 13 - 0

Second Division	P. W. L. D. T. Pts.
RAF	18 12 3 3 51
KCC	18 9 4 3 39
Army	18 8 4 3 39
Recoletos	13 9 2 2 34
Police	19 8 9 2 34
KGV	18 8 8 2 34
IRC "A"	15 8 0 1 33
IRC "B"	17 8 8 1 33
Dockyard	18 0 8 4 28
Navy	18 6 10 2 28
DBS	15 10 1 21
University	10 0 13 2 2

When you want a really good beer — ask for Carlsberg

**Carlsberg**

HONG KONG'S MOST POPULAR IMPORTED BEER

Sole Importers: THE EAST ASIATIC CO. LTD.

CONGRATULATIONS I HEAR YOU'VE JUST GOT MARRIED.

KEEP YOUR CONGRATS. IT'S A FAILURE!

SHE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, I SUPPOSE.

NOT A WORD SHE'S LATVIAN!

**Snowcem**

White Cement Portland

GREEN ISLAND CEMENT WORKS



## SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

## The Struggle For Power Is On

Plot-Hatching, Nest-Feathering, Mud-Slinging... And WORSE!

By I. M. MacTAVISH

Wherever one turns these days one hears stories of intrigue, plot-hatching, nest-feathering and worse... especially if the subject of discussion happens to be soccer.

There are two possible reactions to such talk. Either one swallows the whole thing and passes it on with suitable embellishment; discounts the story and adopts a convenient ostrich posture; or associates smoke with fire and decides to give each tale just as much credence as its matter and teller warrants... and then go ahead and try to verify it or prove it to be utterly untrue.

In the last week I have heard so many stories of what is supposed to be happening behind the scenes that it is sometimes hard to decide whether power—individual and collective, wealth, or a spirit of helpfulness to the game is the one that predominates in many circles.

Some months ago I suggested that the Hongkong Football Association was fast approaching a show of strength with other interests. From current happenings I am convinced that the "trial" is not very far off. In fact I believe that only the restraining influence of a few more moderate individuals has kept things from boiling over long ago.

If you recall the theme of "All the King's Men", a big box-office film of a year or two ago, you will get some idea of the "political" intrigue that is going on at the moment... and believe me it is not by any means a one-horse race.

Several people have suddenly shown a desire for power and it only one half of the current stories are true then no election will ever have been fought with a greater will to win at any cost than the next one for the Chairmanship of the Hongkong Football Association.

Those folks who see the HKFA only as a body sponsoring amateur soccer will probably think that what is going on is very strange... and on the surface it is... very much so.

## NO MYSTERY

But actually there is no mystery about the whole thing. Soccer is the most popular and certainly the greatest money-earning sport in the Colony... but the matter goes very much deeper than that. It is a sport that by reason of its importance places a great deal of prestige, responsibility and power in the hands of high officials connected with it. Such power, wisely and well used, can only benefit the sport; misused it can do irreparable damage.

It is surely significant therefore that planning for the Chairmanship of the Association has started already when the present holder of the position still has almost half his tenure to complete... and I agree with those who say that the present goings-on are an open insult to that gentleman.

When Mr. C. S. Wang took up his office as successor to Mr. Jack Skinner he had no delusions about the difficulties that lay ahead of him, and I am sure that those folks who have an earnest interest in the advancement of football will agree that he has tackled the job with credit to himself and with an honesty of purpose that is to be admired.

There are people who say that he has not been strong enough in making his decisions... that he has lacked determination... and that he has on occasion allowed himself to be swayed against his better judgment by the sheer weight of forceful argument.

These things may have some substance to them. Judging by the current "platforms" of some would-be successors such things certainly would not happen if they were in the chair... but, be that as it may, Mr. Wang has done his job well. He has always displayed courtesy and good manners; an ability to avoid recriminations or public scenes; and an honest desire not to intrude unduly or unnecessarily in the work of the various committees that function within the Association. In short he has shown a dignity that is not always present in the conduct of some of the self-confessed candidates for his job.

## INTERESTING

With all these stories of intrigue going around it is interesting to hear how unusual happenings are dealt with in other countries.

From the continent of Europe we have had the recent stories of completely unrespected

ment being dashed out to players who had not done things quite according to the book.

One was suspended for a period longer than the normal expectation of life, and another was subjected to a huge financial fine.

There was also, of course, the public outcry against the great Hungarian team because they failed to win the World Cup last summer.

Two current stories from the United Kingdom show that there is a realistic and significant struggle in the forest here too. Famous Scottish internationalist Bobby Ansell, at present manager of Dunfermline Athletic, has been fined £30 (£15,000) after it was proved that he had made an intemperate approach to a player who was still on the books of another club, and now the Home countries are again with the report that the powerful newspaper, *The Sunday Dispatch*, has issued an open challenge to the Football Association stating that it is in a position to produce to the FA conclusive evidence of a colossal racket in the British transfer market.

The strangest thing about this challenge is that the witness supreme in the whole affair is a famous manager of a famous club. The only qualifying condition of the set-up is that the star witness is ready to give all the facts only when the FA in the turn gives an assurance of amnesty for the hundreds of players and officials said to be involved. The club manager has stated that he feels the racket is so widespread that the only sane step is to get it cleared up now before other even less desirable grafts attach themselves to the far-reaching tentacles.

Wherever football is played this possibility of a new upheaval in British soccer will be watched with interest... and maybe even with trepidation.

## WEEK-END GAMES

Here is the programme of games listed for this week-end:

## Today

Kitchee v. St. Joseph's at Caroline Hill at 4.30 p.m.

Club v. Eastern at Culb Stadium at 4.30 p.m.

Police v. CAA at Boundary Street at 4.30 p.m.

## Tomorrow

South China v. RAF at Caroline Hill at 4.30 p.m.

Sing Tao v. Army at Club Stadium at 4.30 p.m.

This afternoon the fans will make the trip to Caroline Hill to see the League leaders in action against St. Joseph's. The Saints have lost something of their early season dash but Kitchee would be very wrong to think that this is going to be an easy points collecting task.

The virile Saints are just the sort of side to run the veteran Kitchee players into ground. If once they get the upper hand but it may well be that at the end the sides will have to share the issue.

Club, without stalwarts Falconer and Paton, will be hard put to it to save a point against Eastern, but after their good showing against Sing Tao Police will start favourites to beat CAA at Boundary Street.

The clash of the brilliant young Tigers and the Army will draw the crowd to the Club Stadium tomorrow and whatever else happens the fans will be assured of an encounter fought out in good sporting fashion.

The Soldiers are one of the very few teams to beat Sing Tao this season and this will no doubt make the Tigers keener than ever, to come out on top.

If the Sing Tao players have recovered from last week's injuries they will probably start favourites but there will be very little in it at the end.

South China, still very much in the race for the big double, will find the Royal Air Force a team of willing opponents. Even if Toth is fit to take his place in the RAF line-up the odds are very much in favour of the Caroline Hill boys... but they will have to be careful and remember the upset of the season just a year ago.

## Furgol Begins Life At 284

By DESMOND HACKETT

This is the story of 37-year-old Ed Furgol, from Missouri, winner of the American Open Golf Championship, who is coming to St Andrews in July to challenge for the British Open. Here is the story of a sporting outcast, the man nobody wanted to know until he became a Champion.

It is a story of bright courage and tremendous heart because when Ed Furgol was only 11, he smashed his left elbow fooling around in a playground. He was in bed for two years and came out of that crash with his left arm withered and seven inches shorter than his right. Any other man would never have thought of golf.

Furgol was thoughtlessly tormented by the other kids about his shattered arm. They stopped their jibes when this kid took up boxing and socked his tormentors solidly on the nose.

That was Furgol. He was always taking a swing at life. He had a chip on his shoulder the size of a log.

## ED VOWS

He tried to become a boxer but could not get a licence because of his shattered arm. It was then he vowed: "I will become a golfer—and a champion."

Every waking moment was concentrated into putting back strength into a crippled arm.

In 1945 he had become a professional golfer. But Ed remained a lonely man. The big names had little time for Ed Furgol. He was just another struggling golfer, a man who somewhere along the way had forgotten to write success behind his name.

He was just a crippled golfer who hung around the million-dollar golf trail lucky to break even over the seasons.

They could not recognize the stout heart that made Furgol keep saying: "I WILL become Champ."

## ED LONELY

Maybe they knew they would have laughed... as years before the kids in the street laughed at the boy with a withered arm.

Ed Furgol was a lonely guy when he left his club, the Westwood at Clayton, Missouri, to head for the Open at lush Balmoral in New Jersey.

His funds were really low. His wife had had to stay away from the Open for the first time in nine years.

The crowd left Ed severely alone. Not even a first round of 71 to him in second place with fabulous Ben Hogan won him a gallery or a mention. He was still level second with Hogan after his second round of 70.

But it was still the same... nobody had time to watch a man with a crippled left arm playing golf.

## ED WEEPS

The night before the final 36 holes, that nerve-ripping test which makes great golfers Ed wept in his loneliness.

Then, the magic word "success" was beginning to be said by the crowd... of Furgol. Then the crowd began

## SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



## The Days Of The Successful Cricketer-Footballer Are Gone For Good

Says DENNIS HART

C. B. Fry... Andy Ducat... Joe Hulme... Denis Compton... Arthur Milton... and — ?

Who will be next in England's great cricketer-footballer tradition? Or will there be a next?

A fortnight ago Arthur Milton, just 27, forsook soccer's highest grade when he left Arsenal for Third Division Bristol City. He will still play football, but cricket will be his No. 1 sport.

His going may mark the end of an era, that of the all-rounder. We now live in the days of the specialist, international sport is a cut-throat business, and a full-time one.

In leisurely pre-war days a player could fit in both games. Football was played solely in the winter and nearly always in Britain. The only regular cricket tours were the Australian trips once every four years.

Not now. Football is virtually an all-year-round job. The home season ends in May. International or club tours often go on well into June; the end of July sees players reporting for training.

NOMADIC EXISTENCE  
Crickets has become a nomadic existence. Players spend summer touring England and most winters touring the world.

The last time some England players saw a home winter was 1932. Six of the past nine winners have seen English cricketers steaming for the sunny south. Doesn't leave much time for football, does it?

Expansion is progress. The price is specialisation. A dear price. It lays waste so much talent.

Take Milton's case. Just after the war quiet-spoken Arthur blossomed into the brightest all-round sporting prospect since Denis Compton. In fact, he promised to outshine even the illustrious Denis.

Like Compton, he went to Arsenal as a winger and played cricket for his native Gloucestershire, the county of Gloucester and Hammonds.

Two brilliant careers lay before him.

The year 1951 seemed to confirm all he had promised. In March he made his debut for Arsenal's first team. The following November, only eleven games later, he played for England against Australia. In between, during the summer, he had scored over 1,500 runs for Gloucestershire.

That was four years ago. Since then Milton has faded from the scene. The nearest he came to further international honours was in 1953 when he was 12th man in one of the Tests against Australia. Regularly he has begun both cricket and football seasons late, owing to demands of the other sport. In cricket he has been struggling to find his form while others have had a month to get their eye in. In football he has been struggling to gain his Arsenal place in preference to the player selected in his absence.

## TOUGH DECISION

So one sport had to take second place. No doubt, that cricket offers five or so more playing years than soccer, Milton decided to concentrate on the summer game.

He was going to give up football. But Bristol City, his home town team, needed a class

"If a man wants a thing badly enough and hard enough he will get it."

Ed Furgol, we look forward to knowing you. Everybody at St Andrews likes to know a golfer, but they will stand up and cheer for a golfer with a fighting heart...

(—London Express Service)

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